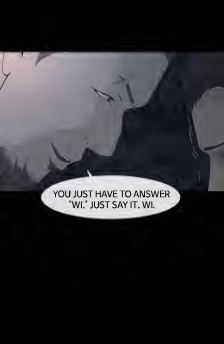


DEAD DAYS

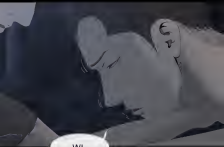
THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS

THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS
THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS
THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS OF THE DEAD DAYS





YOU JUST HAVE TO ANSWER
"WI." JUST SAY IT. WI.



WL...



GOOD.

DON'T WORRY.
IT'LL ALL BE OKAY.



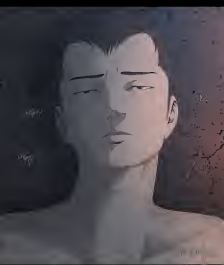
ALRIGHT,
LET'S START
THE RITUAL!



Thump



Thump



10

11

12

13

14



Hotel

Hotel



Thump

Thump



Thump

Thump

Hehehe
bubba

Thump



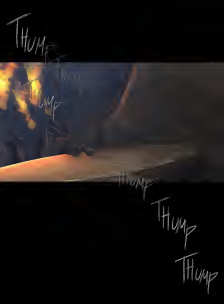
TH

up

Hehehe
bubba







Thump

Thump

Thump

Thump



Thump



Thump





Lauren's to. all

Griffiths

Vol 10 - 100

Amber
Griffiths

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1



WOO

SH

THUD



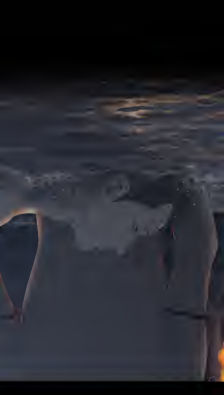
COUGH

KSSSH

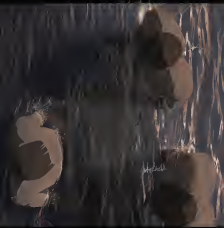
SEND
THE MEDICAL
TEAM OVER
HERE NOW.

WHOOOSH

I DON'T KNOW.
I WAS GOING OVER
HIS MEMORIES
WITH HIM WHEN
SUDDENLY...













K

S

H



K

S

H



KSH KSH

KSH

KSH

KSH





I'M GETTING
A STRONG SIGNAL
AROUND HERE.



THERE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE ANY
KIND OF SPECIAL
MARKER.

HEY J.,
GET SOMEONE ELSE
TO DO THIS... WHY DO
IT YOURSELF...?

A person wearing a dark jacket and pants is shown from the waist down, digging in the ground with their hands. A bright flashlight beam illuminates the dirt being dug. The background is dark and indistinct.

I WANT TO CONFIRM THE SUCCESS
WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS.
WE CAN'T FAIL THIS TIME.

WE'LL HAVE TO DIG
MORE AROUND HERE...
PARK THE CAR OVER THERE AND
BRING THE EQUIPMENT OVER.

OKAY.



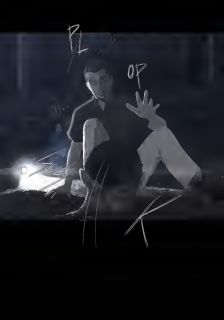
HM...

THIS HAS TO SUCCEED...
THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE.
BINDO...



AGH!





0.011

0.011

0.011

0.011





W.H.





BINDO...
IT'S ME...
JONGMIN...

DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
ME...?



SHHHH
CRUMBLE

HIS EYES
HAVE CHANGED...
HE'S LIKE A DIFFERENT
PERSON...



ARE YOU THIRSTY?
HERE... HAVE SOME
WATER...

I FIGURED YOU'D BE
THIRSTY SO I BROUGHT THIS
WATER FOR YOU.



WOMAN...

WOMAN...

S-SURE...
L-LET'S GO TO WHERE
THERE ARE SOME WOMEN...
BUT FIRST, DRINK THIS
WATER...



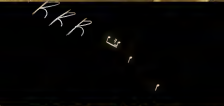
IS THIS WHAT SHE MEANT...
BY A SIDE EFFECT...?
THIS ACTUALLY MAKES
HIM EASIER TO HANDLE.



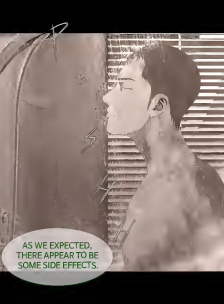






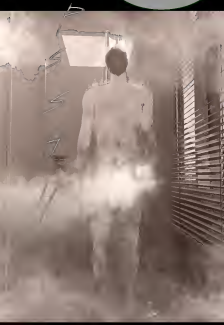






AS WE EXPECTED,
THERE APPEAR TO BE
SOME SIDE EFFECTS.

IT'S ALRIGHT.
WE NEEDED BINDO IN
ORDER TO AWAKEN HIS
DAUGHTER...



WE NEED A CHILD UNDER
TEN FROM THE SAME BLOODLINE
IN ORDER TO GET THE MOST
STABLE SAMPLE



BECAUSE THERE ARE A LOT OF
SIDE EFFECTS IF THE PINEAL GLAND
IS STIMULATED AFTER AGE TEN...



THAT'S WHY DOCTOR KWAK
FOCUSED ON GATHERING
ORPHANS UNDER TEN.

IT'S TIME
WE TAKE A SCIENTIFIC
APPROACH TO STUDYING
BINDO

THE INCUBUS...

PERHAPS THIS OBSESSION
WITH SEX OF HIS



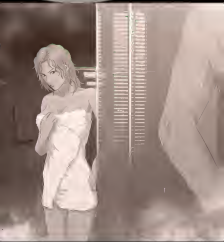
IS A KIND OF BIOLOGICAL
REACTION IN WHICH HE'S TRYING
TO PASS ON HIS
IMPERFECTLY

AWAKENED DNA BEFORE
HE DIES BECAUSE HE THINKS THAT
HIS GENES ARE SUPERIOR



BUT... IS ARIS REALLY OKAY?

OF COURSE
SHE VOLUNTEERED TO BE
HIS FIRST SEX PARTNER..

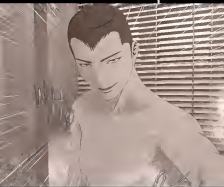




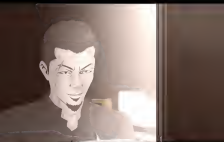


I CAN'T SEE YOU...

COME CLOSER.







THAT'S IT, SPREAD YOUR
SEED AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.
YOU'RE SLOWLY KILLING YOURSELF,
JUST LIKE A CICADA...

Low Budget Thriller

DEAD DAYS

CLIMAX FANTASY SERIES I

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0 - 10

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, KIM PP

Coloring

DEY

Sound Design

Kevin Macleod (ADR/Com-Mix)

Jane Winkley

Assistant

kimchoco, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-11...



LINE Webtoon





6/4/2



4/11/2





CH



IK





NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU A DOCUMENT
WHICH SUPPORTS THE HYPOTHESIS THAT
I JUST EXPLAINED TO YOU.

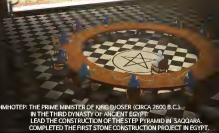
Q1

CK



33 YEARS EARLIER

THIS IS A PAPYRUS SCROLL FOUND
IN THE SARCOPHAGUS IN IMHOTEP'S
TOMB IN EGYPT.



•IMHOTEP: THE PRIME MINISTER OF KING DJOSER (CIRCA 2600 B.C.)
IN THE THIRD DYNASTY OF ANCIENT EGYPT
LEAD THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE STEP PYRAMID IN SAQQARA.
COMPLETED THE FIRST STONE CONSTRUCTION PROJECT IN EGYPT.

SO THEY MIXED THAT
HERB IN WATER AND MADE
PEOPLE DRINK IT?



THEY PUT SLAVES IN A STATE OF
HALLUCINATION TO MAKE THEM WORK AND
TO STRENGTHEN THEIR RELIGIOUS
AND ROYAL POWER...



A person wearing a blue hoodie is shown from the chest up, gesturing with their right hand. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some lights and what appears to be a railing or fence.

YEAH,
THAT'S RIGHT.

THIS HERB WAS BELIEVED TO BE
LOST FOLLOWING THE DESERTIFICATION OF
EGYPT, BUT AFTER FURTHER INVESTIGATION,
IT'S NOW CONJECTURED THAT THE HERB
WAS IN FACT IMPORTED FROM ANOTHER
ANCIENT TRIBE.

AND WHERE
WOULD THAT BE?

I BELIEVE THAT IT CAME FROM
CENTRAL AFRICA, IN A REGION
WHICH IS NOW MODERN CONGO.



AND WHEN AFRICAN SLAVES WERE
TAKEN FROM AFRICA TO THE SOUTHERN
UNITED STATES, THE SEEDS OF THIS PLANT
CAME WITH THEM AND WERE PLANTED IN
WHAT IS NOW HAITI, A COUNTRY WHOSE
NATIVE RELIGION IS VODOOISM.

IT WAS FROM THIS PLACE THAT
HITLER WAS INSPIRED TO USE THE HERB
TO BRAINWASH HIS TROOPS



AND SOME SAY THAT HE EVEN
UNDERWENT A BAPTISM IN BLACK
MAGIC SO THAT HE COULD CONTROL
THEM HIMSELF.

CONTROL THEM
HIMSELF?

IN VODOOISM, A PERSON
WHO USES VODOO SPELLS IS KNOWN
AS A "BOKOR."



IT BASICALLY MEANS
"ONE WHO COMMANDS ZOMBIES."

HA HA
ZOMBIES...
DO THOSE EVEN EXIST?
AREN'T THEY JUST IN MOVIES
WHERE THEY BITE AND
INFECT PEOPLE?

AND BESIDES,
CAN THEY EVEN BE
CONTROLLED?



RIGHT... WELL...
NOT LIKE PERFECTLY CONTROL THEM...
ONLY THAT THEY DON'T ATTACK OR
BITE... HOW SHOULD I PUT IT...

IN HAITIAN
VOODOOISM,
ZOMBIES ARE EVEN
MORE TERRIFYING TO
CRIMINALS THAN
THE LAW ITSELF.

HAVE A LOOK AT
THIS NEXT VIDEO.



THIS IS A VIDEO WE TOOK OF
A PLACE WHERE THEY HARVEST THE
SEEDS OF THIS HERB.

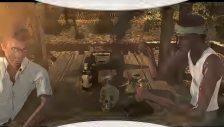


THEY USED TO CALL
THE SEEDS OF THIS HERB



"THE EYES OF A BLACK TOAD."

THEY WERE CREATING A DRUG
THAT USES THESE SEEDS AS A MAIN
INGREDIENT WHICH WILL TURN PEOPLE
INTO ZOMBIES.



THIS IS IN ORDER TO
STRENGTHEN THEIR OWN BELIEFS
AND DOCTRINES.

THEY SAID THAT THEY WERE
USING THE DRUG IN ORDER TO TEACH
A LESSON TO PEOPLE WHO COMMIT
CERTAIN CRIMES.

THE CRIMES ARE
AS FOLLOWS.

GREED TO EARN FAR MORE MONEY THAN
YOU NEED TO SUPPORT YOUR FAMILY.

LACK OF RESPECT FOR COLLEAGUES

SLANDERING THEIR ORGANIZATION.

DOVING ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

STARTING INCOGNITIVE RUMORS WHICH MALIGN
OR VIOLATE THE HAPPINESS OF OTHERS.

INJURING OR MORTIFYING
ANOTHER PERSON'S FAMILY MEMBER.

DISRUPTING THE OPERATION OF THE AND
BY ANY UNETHICAL MEANS.

THOSE WHO SHOW NO SIGNS
OF REPENTANCE OR REMORSE AFTER
COMMITTING ANY ONE OF THESE CRIMES

ARE TURNED INTO ZOMBIES BY
A SECRET ORGANIZATION AND
THEIR SOULS MUST SUFFER WORKING
AS SLAVES EVEN AFTER DEATH.



IF YOU LOOK AT THE ACTUAL SLAVES,
THEY DON'T APPEAR TO EXPERIENCE ANY
PAIN AT ALL. PERHAPS BECAUSE THEY'RE
NO LONGER CONSCIOUS.

THERE'S NO NEED TO PAY THEM
OR LET THEM SLEEP AND THEY CAN BE
FORCED TO WORK ENDLESSLY, SO THEY
TRIED TO SELL THE HERB TO US.

SO WHAT,
YOU WANT TO FEED THIS
TO PEOPLE ALL AROUND
THE WORLD? JUST LIKE
IMHOTEP?

IT MAY HELP
ESTABLISH THE
NEW WORLD
GOVERNMENT...

HM...
TURNING EVERYONE
IN THE WORLD INTO
DROOLING IDIOTS?

IT'S STILL BETTER THAN
MAKING THEM SMARTER.

HAHAHAHAHA.

HAHAHAHAHA.




HAHAHAHA

THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING IS TO KEEP THEM FROM
PUTTING THEIR HEADS TOGETHER.
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM
SELFISH.

YOU KNOW...
THAT DRUG HITLER MADE...
WE'VE TESTED IT
ON OUR TROOPS BEFORE

OH, IS THAT SO?
SO YOU'VE ALREADY DONE
CLINICAL TRIALS. WHAT WAS
THE RESULT?

THEY FAILED IN BATTLE BUT
IT WASN'T A COMPLETE FAILURE.
THEY WERE JUST HARD TO CONTROL,
BUT THEY ACHIEVED SOME VERY
GOOD RESULTS IN OPERATIONS.
COUGH...

A person wearing a blue uniform is shown from the chest up, coughing into their right elbow. The background is dark and out of focus, with some indistinct shapes and colors.

AHEM. IF WE HAD KNOWN
HOW TO USE THE DRUG IN THE FIRST
PLACE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE WASTED
SO MANY TROOPS...

SO ULTIMATELY,
YOU FAILED BECAUSE THERE WAS
NO ONE WHO COULD CONTROL THEM.

WELL....
I SUPPOSE SO...
YES.



SO,
TO SUMMARIZE.

IF YOU CAN CONTROL PEOPLE,
IF THIS IS POSSIBLE, THEN ISN'T THAT
ULTIMATELY WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR?

WELL,
OF COURSE...

YEAH. RIGHT.

RIGHT.

STEP
JUST LIKE WHEN PEOPLE
USED TO WORSHIP A SINGLE GOD...



WE'RE GOING TO CREATE
A NEW WORLD ORDER.



AND WE WILL RULE OVER
A NEW AGE OF TRUE PEACE,
WHERE NATURE AND MANKIND
COEXIST.





A GOD ABOVE
MANKIND.

AND FOR THE SAKE OF
OUR CHILDREN

WHO WILL POSSESS
ALL OF THAT GOD'S POWER.

CH

IK



CHIK

NOW, I WANT YOU ALL TO CARRY
OUT THE PROJECT IN SECRET.

CHIK




CREATE AND BRING ME A WAY OF
CONTROLLING PEOPLE'S MINDS AND
A VISION OF MAKING IT HAPPEN.





I'D LIKE TO HANDLE IT.

THAT... VISION...




HM...
WHO WAS THE 23rd MEMBER
IN HERE?

WELL WELL...
DOCTOR KWAK, I THOUGHT
YOU WERE GOING TO SIT THIS ONE
OUT TOO SINCE YOU HADN'T SAID
ANYTHING. YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU
DON'T HELP US OUT THIS TIME,
YOU'LL BE EXPELLED FROM
OUR GROUP, RIGHT?




AH, RIGHT...



ALRIGHT THEN.
I'LL SPARE NO EXPENSES...
SO I EXPECT RESULTS
VERY SOON.

WELL... I'LL SEE YOU
ALL AT THE NEXT MEETING.



HEY, WHY'S SHE JUST GIVING
SUPPORT TO MISTER KWAK LIKE THAT?

I THOUGHT IT WAS
OUR TURN THIS TIME...

SHH

HE LOOKS
PRETTY NERVOUS...

HMM

IT'S LIKE WATCHING A
CORNERED MOUSE GETTING
DEVoured BY A CAT
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE
END OF HIM...

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

THE END?

TAP



TAP

I MEAN, WE WON'T BE
SEEING HIM ANYMORE.

C
A
A
W

THREE MONTHS LATER. KOREA.
SUNDAY.





NO. THIS ISN'T IT...



WHAT DID GO
WRONG THIS TIME?



JONGMIN,
GET THE PHONE!



YES, SIR!



COME ON...
OPEN YOUR EYES, NOW...

HELLO?

YES.

YEAH.

RIGHT.



WHAT?
IS THAT... TRUE?



YES... ALRIGHT...
I'LL TELL HIM.

OKAY.

Click



SIR! TURN ON THE TV...

WHAT IS IT?

IT'S GOLDENBIRD...
THEY SUCCEEDED.



A man in a dark suit is standing in a dimly lit room, looking at a television. The television screen shows a bright, fiery explosion or fire. The room has a dark, moody atmosphere with some furniture visible in the background.

AH~ THAT FRESH,
SWEET TASTE.

IT'S DELICIOUS~

TAP
TAP

WHAT?
HOW COULD THEY COME UP
WITH THE VISION SO QUICKLY!



I-IT'S NOT THAT.
THEY SAID THAT THE SLAVE
PROJECT HAS BEGUN.

THEY'VE DEVELOPED
A DRUG WHICH GRADUALLY
STOPS PEOPLE FROM BEING
ABLE TO CONTROL THE
URGES IN THEIR MIND.

WHAT? WHAT'RE THEY
GOING TO USE A DRUG FOR
THAT STOPS PEOPLE FROM
BEING CONTROLLABLE?

A man in a dark shirt and pants is walking towards a man in a white shirt. They are in a dilapidated building with a large, open doorway. The man in the white shirt is standing near a window with multiple panes. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the window.


THEY SAY IT'S TO HELP
DEVELOP THIRD WORLD
COUNTRIES.

DEVELOP?

THEY SAY THAT IT'LL
GRADUALLY MAKE THEIR DESIRE
FOR MONEY STRONGER. EVEN IF THEY
CAN'T BE DIRECTLY CONTROLLED,
THEY CAN AT LEAST GUIDE THEIR
MINDS IN THE DIRECTION THEY
WANT. AND...

A person is shown in a dark, cluttered room, possibly a workshop or office. They are wearing a dark jacket and are looking down at something in their hands. A speech bubble is positioned above their head.

AND?

A close-up of a man's face. He has dark hair and is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

IF WE DON'T MAKE
ANY PROGRESS IN THE NEXT
MONTH, THEY'RE CUTTING
OFF THE SUPPORT FOR
OUR PROJECT.



ONE
MONTH...

WHEW...

ONE
MONTH?



GOD
DAMN IT!

THEY ONLY GIVE US SUPPORT
FOR THREE MONTHS AND NOW
THEY EXPECT RESULTS IN ONE? !

THOSE F#KERS!!
IT'S BECAUSE OF
THEM THAT ALL
THESE INNOCENT
KIDS ARE DEAD...

WHO

OSH

ONE
MONTH!

ONE
MONTH!?

THUD

THUD

PSS

TH

THU

DO THEY THINK IT'S THAT EASY?!

I JUST NEED TO STIMULATE
THE PINEAL GLAND...

I HAD FINALLY JUST FOUND
THE CLUE TO SOLVING THIS...

ONE MONTH
TOO SHORT

ARE YOU ALRIGHT,
SIR?

THIS CAN'T BE...

UNCLE...
ARE YOU THERE?

I THINK SOMEONE'S
GOT THE WRONG
ADDRESS.

UNCLE

I'LL GO AND SEND
THEM AWAY.



NO, I'LL GO...



YOU JUST TAKE THAT KID
SOMEWHERE WHERE
HE WON'T BE SEEN.



OKAY... BOSS...

CRUEL



UNCLE... DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

I'M EUNHEE.

AH, THAT'S RIGHT. EUNHEE...
OF COURSE I REMEMBER.
HOW COULD I FORGET
MY ONLY NIECE?



HAS IT BEEN
FOUR YEARS?
YOU'VE GROWN
SO MUCH...

BUT HOW DID YOU FIND
ME HERE? IT'S PRETTY FAR FROM
YOUR HOME... AND TODAY'S SUNDAY,
SO WHY ARE YOU WEARING
YOUR UNIFORM...?



L... UH...


THAT'S IT,
TELL ME.

WELL... UM...

A close-up, profile view of a woman with dark hair, looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression. She is wearing a light-colored top. The background is blurred, showing green foliage.

MY DAD'S FACTORY
WENT BANKRUPT.
AND THEN DAD WENT
MISSING...

AND MY STEP MOM JUST
LEFT ME A LETTER AND LEFT...
TRYING TO RUN AWAY FROM CREDITORS.
UMPH... WHAT SHOULD I DO...?



IN THE LETTER, IT SAID...
TO LOOK FOR YOU, UNCLE...

SO... I JUST...

MY BROTHER AND
I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ALONG
VERY WELL TOGETHER
SO I HAD NO IDEA...





500

500






H-HELP ME...

UNCLE...



PLEASE FIND MY DAD...



ALRIGHT...
I'LL THINK OF A WAY TO
HELP YOU...

DON'T CRY,
NOW...

T-THANK YOU...

IT'S OKAY...

I'M JUST THANKFUL
THAT YOU FOUND ME HERE



WITHOUT
GETTING LOST.

SHALL WE GO INSIDE?

Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMFUM FANTASTIC SERIES

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0-1

written & directed

DEY

Art Director-

DEY

Modeling-

DEY, NEPP

Coloring-

DEY

Sound Design-

Jane Shrestha,

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-2...



LINE Webtoon



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

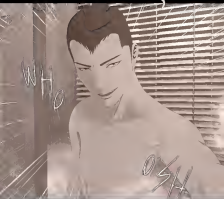
DEAD DAYS

Gumeyu Fantastio Series 1

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE
DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH
WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

I CAN'T SEE YOU...

COME CLOSER.





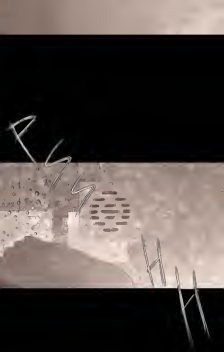
THAT'S IT, SPREAD YOUR
SEED AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.
YOU'RE SLOWLY KILLING YOURSELF,
JUST LIKE A CICADA...

WHEN BINDO COMES OUT,
ANESTHETIZE HIM SO
WE CAN GET A SAMPLE.



RIGHT... SIR.

Wm. H. Hunt



10-15-16 The

DEAD DAYS

REDAUX PRODUCTION

2010

10-15-16



SQUEAK

SQUEAK

SQUEAK

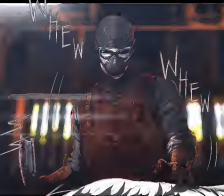
PS
SHHH

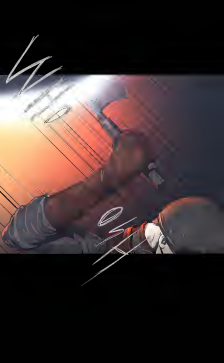
CLANG

CLANG

CLANG







CHOP

CRUN



FINALLY,
I'LL GET SOMETHING
IN RETURN FOR ALL
MY HARD WORK.
HEHEHE!



YOU'RE GONNA GET
YOURSELF SENT TO PRISON.
THIS CAN'T BE GOOD...



WHAT'RE YOU
SO SERIOUS FOR?

THE PLACE WE WORK
IS THE PRISON...
HAHA,

YOUR JOKES
SUCK...

TRY SWITCHING THEM
AROUND LIKE THIS WHEN
WE GET MORE VOLUME...
AND YOU SPRAYED TOO
MUCH THIS TIME.

IT'S OKAY,
IT'S OKAY.

IT'S STRAIGHT FROM THE GRAVE
TO THE CRADLE, LIKE J.
ALWAYS SAYS... RUNNING AGAINST
THE CURRENT...



NOW THIS IS REALLY GOING
FROM THE GRAVE TO THE CRADLE, HUH?
HAHA! HAHA!

Box



W
H
O



WH
0

05



ER





ZZZ

MY SON SAID HE SAW
SOMETHING STRANGE IN
THE FOREIGNERS' LAND.



SOMETHING
STRANGE?

SSK

A FRUIT...
HE SAW A STRAGE FRUIT...

HM... BUT...
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE
ALMOST HARVESTED
ALL THE FRUIT...

FREEZE

HERE IT IS.



TAP



OH MY GOD...

I THOUGHT MY SON WAS
MAKING IT UP SINCE HE'S YOUNG...

UGGHH..



SOMETHING'S
WRONG...



I-IT'S...

THAT'S RIGHT,
IT'S A BAD SIGN.



HUEL PENITENTIARY REAR GATE.
GOLDENBIRD BEVERAGE FACTORY.

SOON, A TERRIBLE CALAMITY
WILL DESCEND UPON THE EARTH.

WE WERE SO BLINDED
BY MONEY...

A person is standing in a vast, dark field of low-lying vegetation. A large, white, oval-shaped speech bubble is positioned above the person's head. The person is wearing a dark jacket and pants. The background is a dense field of green and brown plants under a dark sky.

TONIGHT, LET'S PURIFY
THIS FIELD AND FACTORY.
GATHER AS MANY OF THE
YOUTH AS YOU CAN...

A smaller, white, oval-shaped speech bubble is positioned below the first one. It contains the text "ALRIGHT...".

ALRIGHT...

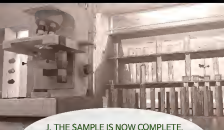


WHOOOSH

WHOOOSH

WHOOOSH

GOLDENBIRD LABORATORY.



J. THE SAMPLE IS NOW COMPLETE.
ACCORDING TO THE TEST RESULTS,
THE MANIPULATIVE EFFECT LASTED
ROUGHLY THREE HOURS.

AND ANOTHER THING: HE CANNOT
FEEL ANY PHYSICAL PAIN OF ANY KIND.
THIS ALSO LASTS FOR THREE HOURS.



GOOD,
THAT SHOULD BE
ENOUGH TO START
SELLING IT.

WELL DONE. AH.
AND WHAT'LL HAPPEN
TO BINDO'S CHILDREN WHO GET
INJECTED WITH THIS?



HM?...WELL...
I'M NOT SURE EITHER...



BUT BASED ON THE PINEAL
GLAND'S PROPERTIES, IF IT'S A CHILD
UNDER TEN, COMPLETE AWAKENING
SHOULD BE POSSIBLE.

GOOD. HAHA
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED
TO HEAR.

BUT... I'M CURIOUS
ABOUT WHAT ABILITIES
THE CHILD WILL DEVELOP...
SINCE WE'VE NEVER TESTED
THIS BEFORE...

WANNA COME TO
KOREA AND TEST IT
WITH ME?

A man with a beard, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, is running through a doorway. He has a determined expression. The scene is rendered in a comic book style with dramatic lighting and motion lines. A large, jagged speech bubble is positioned above him, and a smaller, oval speech bubble is at the bottom left. The background shows a doorway leading to a brightly lit area, possibly outdoors.

1. THERE'S
A PROBLEM!

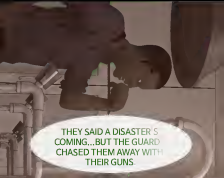
THE NATIVES ARE ATTACKING
THE FIELDS AND FACTORY!

W-WHAT!?

WHY
WOULD
THEY DO
THAT?



THEY WENT SOMEWHERE
DURING THE DAY...SAYING THAT
THE FRUIT SMELLED LIKE BLOOD

A man with dark skin and short hair, wearing a dark, long-sleeved shirt, is crouching in a room. He is looking down towards a white toilet. The room has light-colored walls and several white pipes on the left side. A dark, cylindrical object, possibly a trash can, is visible on the right. The scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source coming from the toilet area.

THEY SAID A DISASTER'S
COMING...BUT THE GUARD
CHASED THEM AWAY WITH
THEIR GUNS.

WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?







THHT

CRACKLE

CRACKLE
CRACKLE



5/3/21

BOOM



I THINK
THERE'S BEEN
AN EXPLOSION
IN THE BUILDING!



DAMN IT -
ALL WE HAVE TO
DO NOW IS INJECT
BINDO'S DAUGHTER
WITH THIS
SAMPLE...





WHAT THE HELL
WERE THE GUARDS
DOING WHEN ALL
THIS S#IT BROKE
LOOSE?!


W-WELL...
THE PRISONERS
WERE CALM... AND
IT WAS LATE... SO THEY
WERE TRAINED... TO ONLY
FOCUS ON THE INSIDE
OF THE FACILITY...

GOD DAMNIT!

SCREW OFF!!
YOU ASSHOLES!!!

KA POW

KA POW



THEY'RE STAYING BACK
AND LIGHTING THE FIELDS
ON FIRE.

LOOK...
THEY'RE TRYING TO THROW
OFF MY AIM WITH THEIR TORCHES...

COME HERE AND
SHINE SOME LIGHT ON THEM.
OR GO DOWN AND
BRING ME A FLARE...





WHOOOSH

HEY!
WHAT'RE
YOU...

FLICK

WHACK



THUD

BRING IT ON!
I'LL CHEW YOU UP
AND SPIT YOU
RIGHT BACK
OUT AGAIN.





I'LL MAKE YOU
STICK TO THE
GROUND
LIKE GUM!





WFO

0
H

GETTING DRUNK
AND SHOOTING-
THIS FEELS LIKE
F#KING
VIDEO GAME!

HA
HA
HA

WTH

SH



HA

Boo

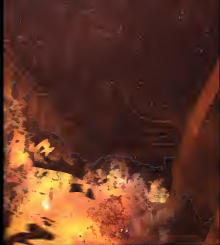
THEY'VE
BROKEN THROUGH
THE FRONT
GATE TOO. THESE
BARBARIANS...

THEY DON'T
DIE EVEN AFTER
TAKING FEW
SHOTS!

AIM FOR
THEIR HEADS...
AIM FOR THEIR
HEADS!











ZOMBIE THRILLER

DEAD DAYS

GUMEDUM FANTASTIC SERIES 1

REUNION WITH A SPECIAL GUEST

0-11

Written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

to film, full on

Cheng

DEY

Storyboard

to film, full on

to film, full on





CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-12...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumeon Fantastic Series 1

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE
DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH
WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.



BOOM

SMASH

FACTORY
BLOCK A HAS
EXPLODED!

THEY'VE
PENETRATED
THE ENTRANCE TO
THE RESEARCH
CENTER!

BACKUP!

BACKUP!
AAAGHH!

A comic book panel featuring a man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a dark shirt, shouting with his mouth wide open. He is looking towards a crowd of people in the background. The scene is set outdoors with a stone wall visible on the left. Three speech bubbles are present: a large one at the top right, a smaller one in the middle right, and another large one at the bottom right.

GET
THE SAMPLE
RIGHT NOW!

YES, SIR...

WHERE'S
THE TRUCK WITH
THE DRINK
SOLUTION?

AH, IT LEFT
AN HOUR AGO.



IF WE INCLUDE THE TIME IT TAKES TO
LOAD THE CARGO, IT'LL PROBABLY
TAKE ANOTHER HOUR.

KATTLE

KATTLE

K

K

K

KATTLE



WHOOSH

Start a Revolution

DEAD DAYS

GAME ON! SURVIVE THE NIGHT
Through a series of challenges

12

12

V

R

R

R

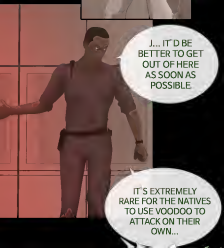
WE'VE GOT ALL
OF THE STIMULANT
SAMPLES.

LET'S GET OVER TO
THE AIRPORT.

SEND ALL OF OUR
REINFORCEMENTS
OVER HERE.

I'M GOING DOWN TO
THE UNDERGROUND WARD
FOR A MINUTE. SO RADIO ME
WHEN THE EMERGENCY
EXIT IS CLEAR.





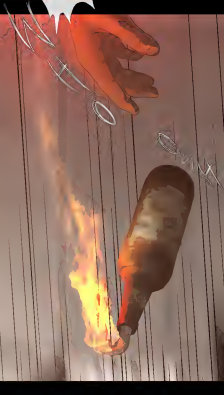
J... IT'D BE
BETTER TO GET
OUT OF HERE
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE.

IT'S EXTREMELY
RARE FOR THE NATIVES
TO USE VODOO TO
ATTACK ON THEIR
OWN...

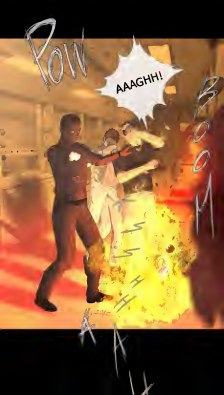


W-WATCH
OUT BEHIND
YOU!

HEY!!
HURRY UP
AND SHOOT!







Pow

AAAGHH!

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

H

F

H

F

H

F

H



FIRE.

FIRE.

ALL DOORS HAVE
BEEN OPENED.

PLEASE MOVE TO THE
NEAREST EXIT.



FIRE.



FIRE.



ALL DOORS HAVE
BEEN OPENED.



COUGH

THE SPRINKLERS
COULD NOT BE ACTIVATED
DUE TO A SYSTEM ERROR

PLEASE LOCATE A NEARBY
FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND

611H

511
FIRE



BEEP



BEEP

BEEP

FLY

at

BEEP



BULLA

LOHHH

KAPOW



KAPOW

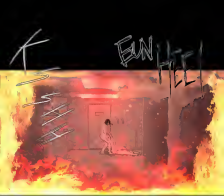


KSHH



EUNHEE!





WHERE ARE YOU?!





COME HERE
EUN HEE!

IS THIS A SIDE EFFECT
OF THE STIMULANT...?
MY EYES ARE SUDDENLY
ALL BLURRY...

I CAN'T SEE
HER FACE...



EUNHEE... WE'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF HERE...





NO.

COME
FIGHTER

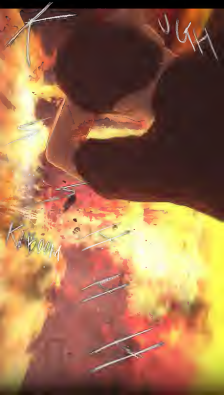
FE

UN

AN

THE

THE







< CONCENTRATE TANK ROOM >







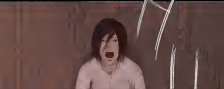


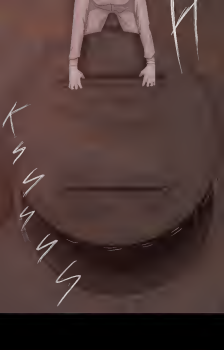
HUFF

HUFF

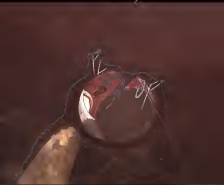


URGH





UMPH





R

U













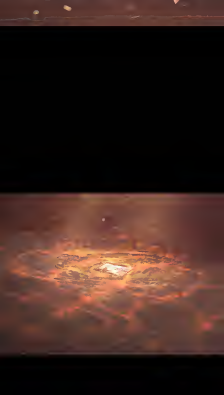












Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMEUM FANTASTIC SERIES-1

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0 - 12

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

Sound Design

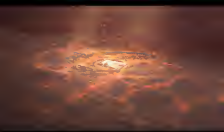
Jane Hildesley

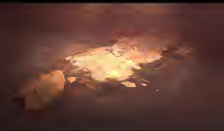
Assistant

Assistant

Kanchana, JIN RANG







HURRY UP
AND GET THEM
IN THE
TRUCK!

WE'VE GOT
TO LEAVE NOW
IF WE'RE GOING
TO STICK TO THE
SCHEDULE!



CONTINUED IN EPISODE D-DAY...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

WAA

WAA

WAA

WAA

WAA



WAA

FEBRUARY 14TH, 1984

WAA



I WAS BORN IN THE HOUSE OF HOPE.

I HAVE MEMORIES FROM WHEN
I WAS AROUND SIX. THAT WAS WHEN
I FIRST RAN AWAY FROM HOME.




WHERE WERE YOU
TRYING TO GO?

(BINDO KWAK,
AGE SIX)

TO FIND...
MY MOMMY...

THEN MY SISTER TOLD ME THAT AS SOON AS
I WAS BORN, MY MOM'S BODY GOT REALLY
WEAK SO SHE WENT UP TO HEAVEN.

A person in a white shirt is running through a field, looking back over their shoulder. The background is a hazy, open landscape.

MOM'S LOOKING DOWN ON
YOU FROM HEAVEN. SHE KNOWS
WHETHER YOU'RE LISTENING TO ME
OR NOT. SO DON'T RUN AWAY FROM
HOME LOOKING FOR MOM AGAIN.
OKAY?!

OKAY.

YOU'VE GOT TO STAY RIGHT
NEXT TO ME. GOT IT?

I THINK SHE WAS CRYING
AS SHE TOLD ME THAT.

YEAH.

SINCE MY SISTER ALWAYS FILLED THE BLANK
SPACE LEFT BY MY MOM, I WASN'T TOO LONELY.



AND MY DAD ALWAYS TOLD ME
THAT SOMEDAY I'D BE THE KING OF THE
EARTH AND KEPT GIVING ME THIS WEIRD
MEDICINE TO DRINK.

A woman with dark hair is holding a young child's head. The woman is looking down at the child with a gentle expression. The child is looking up at the woman. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting with windows.

TIME FOR
YOUR MEDICINE.

MY LITTLE
PRINCE-

HE SAID THAT I HAD TO GET RID OF
THIS DISEASE IN ORDER TO BECOME
A TRUE KING.

A close-up of a woman's face, showing her eyes and part of her mouth. She has a gentle expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

THAT'S IT, DRINK UP.

I REMEMBER THAT UNTIL I WAS SEVEN
YEARS OLD, ONE OF MY EYES WAS RED.



IT WAS A STRANGE EYE,
LIKE A MONSTER.



I'M NOT SURE HOW MUCH OF
THAT MEDICINE I DRANK...



BUT MY EYE COLOR CHANGED TO
A NATURAL-LOOKING BLACK,
JUST LIKE THE OTHER KIDS.



IBINHO KWAK, AGE ENHATO

I PROCLAIMED THAT I COULD NOW
BE A KING AND ACTED LIKE A KING
WITH THE OTHER KIDS.



THERE WERE ALWAYS LOTS OF KIDS
AT OUR HOUSE, AND THEY DID WHAT
I TOLD THEM. EACH DAY WAS SO
HAPPY FOR ME.



BUT, I GUESS SOMETHING MUST'VE
UPSET MY DAD, BECAUSE AROUND
THAT TIME HE STARTED TREATING
MY SISTER AND ME COLDLY,

A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored suit jacket over a collared shirt, is looking down with a somber expression. He is standing in a dark room with some foliage visible in the background. The lighting is low, creating a moody atmosphere.

WHY... DID IT JUST
TURN BLACK...

WHAT THE HELL
WENT WRONG...

AND HE KEPT GETTING ANGRY,
SAYING THAT SOMETHING HAD
GONE WRONG.

Jonas Thander

DEAD DAYS

MINION FANTASY SERIO 1
Compendio di 1000 pagine

3000



WHAT?!
BUT I WAS ALMOST FINISHED...

HOW CAN YOU JUST
SUDDENLY CUT THE
FUNDING LIKE THAT?

A man in a white lab coat is standing in a dimly lit room, looking down at something on the floor. To his right is a desk with a lamp. In the background, there is a desk with some papers and a framed picture on the wall.


THIS IS THE ONLY~...

MR. KWAK, PLEASE
DON'T GET UPSET. THE WORLD IS
CONSTANTLY CHANGING. THINGS
DON'T WORK LIKE THEY USED TO.
WE'RE TRYING TO CHANGE
THE COURSE OF HISTORY...



FINE, BUT WHY
AREN'T YOU SENDING
ME ANY RESEARCH
FUNDS?

MR. KWAK,
YOU'VE ALREADY
LONG PASSED THE
DEADLINE WE
GAVE YOU.

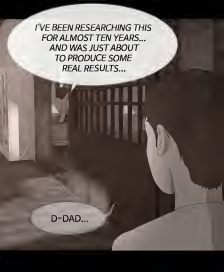


GIVE ALL OF YOUR
EXPERIMENT RESULTS, DATA AND
EQUIPMENT TO US. AND LIVE A QUIET LIFE
IN HIDING. IF WE EVER NEED
YOUR HELP AGAIN...

F###K!!

AM

THOSE F\$#KERS... HOW...
HOW COULD THEY...
L... I-I TRIED MY BEST...
I WAS SUPPOSED TO MOVE UP...



I'VE BEEN RESEARCHING THIS
FOR ALMOST TEN YEARS...
AND WAS JUST ABOUT
TO PRODUCE SOME
REAL RESULTS...

D-DAD...

BINDO...



OH, HI, JONGMIN.



SHH...

SOMETHING SCARY MIGHT HAPPEN



STAY NEARBY
YOUR SISTER,
AND DAD...

A young boy with dark hair and a worried expression is looking towards the right. He is wearing a light-colored t-shirt. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting at night. There are three text boxes overlaid on the image: one at the top right, one in the upper middle, and one at the bottom.

JUST STAY
AWAY FROM
HIM

AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT HE MEANT...

SOMETHING
SCARY?

BUT I COULD SENSE THAT A STRANGE
CHANGE WAS TAKING PLACE WITHIN MY DAD.

HE STARTED YELLING AT KIDS
EVERY DAY LIKE A MADMAN.

AND ONE BY ONE,
THE KIDS STARTED GETTING HURT.

DAD...

DAD...

UGGGHHH...



IT'S OKAY,
YONG. YOU CAN'T
FEEL PAIN...



IT WON'T KILL YOU
TO LOSE ONE OF
THESE

SINCE I MADE YOU TO
BE INVINCIBLE...

UGGGHHH... NO...

NO...

DON'T BE AFRAID.

IT'LL BE OVER SOON.



H

SEE, YONG?

IT DOESN'T HURT
ONE BIT, RIGHT?



AGH

UGH

THAT'S IT,
WELL DONE.

UH

SOB

SOB



SEND THE TAPE
OF THE KIDS TO THE
HEADQUARTERS...

A close-up, profile view of a man's face. He has dark hair and is looking upwards with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or surprise. The background is a solid dark brown color.

WHAT?

DO WE REALLY...
NEED TO DO THIS...

I'M GOING TO SHOW
THEM THE RESULTS THAT
WE'VE PRODUCED!

THAT WAY THEY'LL SEND
US RESEARCH FUNDS AND
TEST MATERIALS.

RIGHT...

I STILL HAVEN'T
FAILED!

CLENCH

YOU KNOW THAT,
RIGHT? ! IT WAS
ALMOST FINISHED...



I CAN'T JUST STOP
MY RESEARCH NOW.



EVERY NIGHT, THE HOUSE OF
HOPE WAS FILLED WITH SCREAMS.

THE HOUSE WAS DEEP WITHIN
THE MOUNTAINS, FAR AWAY FROM TOWN,
SO NO ONE WOULD COME TO HELP US.

SOB

IF WE RAN AWAY, WE WERE CAUGHT
AND BROUGHT BACK AND THEN
SEVERELY PUNISHED.

SOB

AAAH

SIS...

YEAH?

ARE THEY REALLY OKAY?
DON'T THEY FEEL ANY PAIN?

HUH?

AH... DAD MADE IT SO THAT
THE SICK KIDS COULDN'T FEEL
PAIN ANYMORE..



JUST LIKE...
YOU...

THEN WHY ARE
THEY SCREAMING?

WELL...
EVEN THOUGH
THEY CAN'T
FEEL PAIN...

THEY CAN STILL
FEEL SCARED...



SO... MAYBE THAT'S WHY...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT PAIN IS...

BUT... I FEEL
SCARED...

I DON'T WANT
TO GET PUNISHED
LIKE THE OTHER KIDS.
I TRIED RUNNING AWAY
BEFORE TOO...





DON'T WORRY ~
I'M RIGHT HERE
WITH YOU...

YEAH...
DON'T GO ANYWHERE-
OKAY?

I WON'T...
I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE...



SING ME A LULLABY.

WOULD YOU
LIKE ME TO?

SLEEP TIGHT,
LITTLE ONE...

UNDER THE STARS
AND THE MOON...



AS THE BIRDS SING THEIR
SONG FOR YOU...



THE MOON SENDS
DROPS OF SILVER AND
GOLD DEW DOWN FOR YOU



SQUEAK...
SQUEAK...

SLEEP TIGHT, LITTLE ONE
SLEEP TIGHT

SQUEAK...



I THINK JONGMIN REALLY
LIKED MY SISTER.



I LIKED HIM TOO.



WHEW~

1 YEAR LATER

822

822



822

822

IS THIS ALL YOU
IDIOTS MADE?

822

I GUESS NO DINNER
FOR YOU TONIGHT!



NEED ANOTHER
BEATING TO SET YOU
STRAIGHT?! HUHI?



DON'T YOU AT LEAST OWE ME FOR TAKING
CARE OF YOU PATHETIC ORPHANS?



**ANSWER
ME!!**

SHACK



JONGMIN, WHAT'S WRONG WITH
THESE LITTLE BRATS LATELY?
WHIP THEIR A\$\$ES INTO SHAPE DAMN IT!

YES SIR...



GULP

GULP

100 WON... JEEZ
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME...

ALRIGHT~
WHO'S NUMBER 1
TODAY?!

DAD!!!

I GOT 2,250 WON!

DAD!!!

I- I'VE GOT
LOTS...

DADDY!

DADDY!

D-DADDY...!

W
H
O

S
H



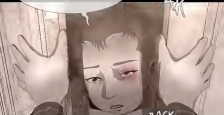
BINDO-
STAY IN HERE-
DON'T COME OUT TILL
I TELL YOU. OKAY?



OKAY~

CREAK

COME BACK
SOON.....



HEY!
YOU LITTLE BITCH!
WHERE'S BINDO?
DID YOU SEND
HIM TO SCHOOL
AGAIN?!

STEP

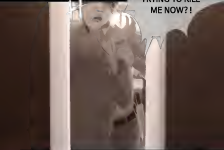
WHY DO YOU EVEN BOTHER-
HE WON'T LEARN ANYTHING ANYWAY!
IF YOU BLIND HIM OR CRIPPLE HIM AND
SEND HIM OUT TO BEG, HE'LL BRING HOME
TRUCKLOADS OF MONEY .

STEP



WHIS

WHAT'S THAT
BEHIND YOUR BACK? !
TRYING TO KILL
ME NOW? !



SMACK

THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME FOR
FEEDING YOU AND GIVING YOU
A PLACE TO SLEEP?

WHACK

U

DAD!!!

S-STILL....
KIDS SHOULD BE
IN SCHOOL...

WHO THE FK
SAID YOU COULD
SPEAK?!!**

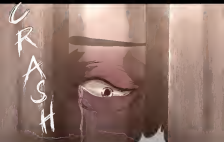


**I TOLD YOU-
IT DOESN'T
F**KING MATTER!!
I DON'T WANT
ANY OF 'EM
IN SCHOOL!**

THEN WHY NOT TEACH THEM
HERE AT HOME~
YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING AROUND
HERE ANYWAY...



HMPH! WELL THERE IS ONE THING
YOU CAN ALWAYS OFFER.....



CRASH

PLEASE,
NO!!

UGH

UGH

SHUT UP BITCH!
OR I'LL SMACK
YOU AGAIN!!

Ugh



YEAH...

YEAH...

SO WHAT...
SHOULD I DO?



PARDON?

AH... ALRIGHT.



...NO. I CAN DO IT.
IF YOU'LL DO THAT FOR ME...

CHIRP

CHIRP

CHIRP

CHIRP

I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD YOU...

SHUFFLE

I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD YOU...

SHUFFLE



SIS?

SHUF

IF ONLY YOU WEREN'T HERE...

FLE

CREAK



IF YOU WERE GONE...

CREEAAH




IF YOU'RE GONE....



**IF YOU WERE
GONE!!!**

**UGH...
AH.. AHH!!!**





YOUR FATHER TOLD ME TO
BRING HIM YOUR EYEBALLS!



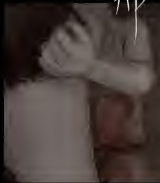
WH

SH

STOP IT NOW...



NO... HE SHOULD'VE
NEVER BEEN BORN...



TH

UP

SORRY...

I SHOULDN'T BE TELLING YOU THIS...

BUT WE NEED BINDO TO LIVE.

DID HE FAINT...




WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS...

TAP



IT'S SO HOT—

THE HOUSE WAS ON FIRE.



BINDO... ARE YOU AWAKE?

JONGMIN.

COME ON... SIT UP...

FIRE...
FIRE...

YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN CAREFULLY...



W-WHERE'S
MY SISTER?

I TOOK HER
SOMEWHERE SAFE...



A-AND DAD?

DAD'S... WELL,

A young man with dark hair and a shocked expression is shown from the chest up. He has wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is wearing a light-colored shirt. The background is a bright, orange-yellow fire or explosion. There are two speech bubbles: one above his head and one to his right.

YOU KILLED HIM...


HUH?



YOU KILLED HIM,
AND SET THE HOUSE
ON FIRE... ALL THE
OTHER KIDS RAN
AWAY.

N-NO... NO...
I... NO...






LOOK... YOUR DAD WAS
COMPLETELY INSANE. THAT'S WHY
HE TREATED THE KIDS LIKE THAT.

YOUR SISTER TRIED TO KILL
HIM TOO... YOU SET THE HOUSE ON
FIRE TO SAVE THE KIDS FROM
THEIR SUFFERING. YOU
DID IT ALL.

D-DID I... REALLY...

DO THAT...?



THE POLICE WILL BE HERE SOON.
JUST TELL THEM EXACTLY
WHAT YOU DID.

DON'T EVER...
TELL THEM THAT I TOLD YOU... OKAY?
IF YOU DO SO... YOUR SISTER AND ALL
YOUR FRIENDS... COULD DIE.



WHY?

WHY?... BECAUSE SOME
CRAZY PEOPLE LIKE YOUR DAD'LL
SHOW UP AND KILL THEM ALL.
DO YOU WANT THAT...?
DO YOU WANT YOUR SISTER
AND YOUR FRIENDS TO DIE?

N-NO...

SHAKE

SHAKE

GOOD, YOU'RE A
GOOD BOY, BINDO.
ARE YOU THIRSTY?
HAVE SOME WATER...

OKAY...

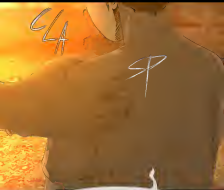


BINDO... SOMEDAY,
YOU'RE GOING TO DO GREAT
THINGS FOR THE WORLD. SO...
JUST HANG IN THERE...



HUH?
LIKE WHAT?





JONGMIN... I SUDDENLY...
FEEL SO SLEEPY...

ALRIGHT, JUST SIT DOWN
HERE FOR A MINUTE...



I'LL GO AND GET YOUR
SISTER AND YOUR FRIENDS.



OKAY... HURRY..
BACK...



HURRY BACK... SIS...
JONGMIN...

U G G H H

YONG... JIEUN... BONGPAL...
DEOKGU... JAEYONG... HOON

U G G



THE THING THAT JONGMIN GAVE ME
WAS A KIND OF HALLUCINOGEN

AND APPARENTLY, WHEN
THE POLICE GOT THERE I WAS
ALREADY OUT OF MY MIND.

COMPARE THE
FINGERPRINTS ON THE
KNIFE WITH THE KID'S.

YES, SIR...



AND EVEN THOUGH
I WAITED FOR MY SISTER,
JONGMIN AND MY FRIENDS...

SIS

NO ONE CAME
LOOKING FOR ME.

SIS



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0 - 2

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

Sound Design

tone riderley

Blog

<http://blog.naver.com/gumbun05>

info

<http://info.naver.com/gumbun05>

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-3...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

YO!!
MINCHEOL'S THE REAL
KICKA\$\$ AT OUR SCHOOL.
YOU'D BETTER BEG HIM FOR
FORGIVENESS, PUNK.

YOU LOOK LIKE
A F#%KN' KID... WHAT
GRADE ARE YOU IN?



ARE YOU SURE HE EVEN
GOES TO OUR SCHOOL?
HOW CAN HE NOT KNOW
MINCHEOL?

MAN,
THIS LITTLE S#%T
SURE DOESN'T GIVE UP
EASILY...



Y-YOU LITTLE A\$\$HOLE...
WON'T GIVE UP, HUH?

HUFF

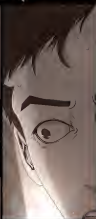


HUFF

ALRIGHT, LET'S SEE
HOW LONG YOU CAN LAST.

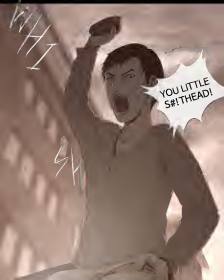


YOU'RE DEAD
MEAT NOW.



F##K...

YOU'D BETTER BEG
BEFORE I BASH
YOUR EYES IN!



YOU LITTLE
S#%THEAD!

..WHAT FOR?

STILL DON'T FEEL BETTER?
AT THE OTHER SCHOOL
THEY'D USUALLY JUST STOP AT
THIS POINT AND WALK AWAY...

WHAT?

I'VE HEARD YOU KEEP PICKING ON
KIDS FROM MY ORPHANAGE.
WHY'RE YOU DOING THAT?

WAIT... YOU'RE FROM
AN ORPHANAGE?

F##KIN' ORPHANS...
MY DAD SAID THAT YOU'LL ALL END UP
AS CRIMINALS WHEN YOU GROW UP...
SO I'M STOMPING YOU OUT BEFORE
THEN. SO WHAT?

ARE YOU THE
F##KING TOP DOG
FROM THE ORPHANAGE?

YOU'VE GOT SOME
NERVE, YOU UGLY LITTLE
PIECE OF S#!T...

MINCHEOL...
IF YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY GONNA
HIT HIM WITH THE ROCK,
JUST PUT YOUR ARM DOWN~

YEAH. LET'S JUST GO.
THAT KID'S A LUNATIC.

THIS IS SO F##KING
EMBARRASSING. WHO'D HAVE
THOUGHT SOME ORPHAN
WOULD HAVE GUTS LIKE THAT?



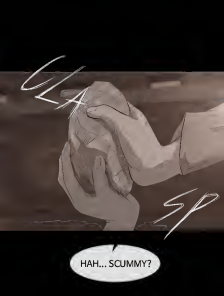
ISN'T YOUR ARM
GETTING SORE?

HUH? LITTLE DADDY'S BOY?

F##K YOU!

DIE!
YOU F##KING
SCUMMY LITTLE
ORPHAN!





HAH... SCUMMY?



GROWING UP IN AN ORPHANAGE
DOESN'T MAKE SOMEONE A CRIMINAL

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A MURDERER
ENTERED AN ORPHANAGE?



WHAT?...

I'LL SHOW YOU.



WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

Steven Spielberg

DEAD DAYS

QUANTUM FANTASTIC DENNIS
COMING SOON TO A THEATRE NEAR YOU

2010

3

AFTER SPENDING A YEAR GOING
FROM ONE ORPHANAGE TO ANOTHER...
I FINALLY ENDED UP IN A JUVENILE
DETENTION CENTER WHEN I TURNED TEN.



APPARENTLY, THE FATHER OF THE KID
I HIT WAS A PROSECUTOR

IN SPITE OF THE DEFENDANT
HAVING BEEN ON PROBATION AS A STRONG
SUSPECT IN A PREVIOUS INCIDENT OF PARRICIDE,
I HEREBY SENTENCE HIM TO FIVE YEARS OF
IMPRISONMENT FOR HIS HABITUAL VIOLENT
BEHAVIOR AND ESCALATING CRUELTY FOR
COMMITTING A SPECIAL ACT OF VIOLENCE
AS DEFINED IN ARTICLE 261.



AFTER THAT DAY,
NO ONE EVER STUCK UP FOR ME.

AP

〈BINDO KWAK, AGE TEN〉



I THOUGHT IT WAS ACTUALLY
BETTER THAT WAY.

A MISCREANT WHO
KILLED HIS OWN FATHER...
A PIECE OF TRASH THROWN
OUT BY HIS OWN FAMILY.

THERE WAS NO PLACE LEFT
FOR ME TO LIVE EVEN IF I TRIED
TO REHABILITATE MYSELF AS
A KIND, COMPASSIONATE PERSON.
NOT THAT I WANTED TO, ANYWAY.

WHEN I WAS BACK IN SOCIETY,
I ENDED UP IN THE SAME KINDS OF FACILITIES



CONSTANTLY FOUGHT
THE SAME FIGHTS...

I WAS IN AND OUT OF
PENITENTIARIES MORE OFTEN
THAT I HAD EVER BEEN IN SCHOOL.




THEN ONE DAY, THERE WAS A GUY WHO
STARTED FOLLOWING ME AROUND.

HEY BRO, THANKS FOR
YESTERDAY. MY NAME'S
YONGJOON, HEHE~



HEY, YOU'RE GETTING OUT
THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW, RIGHT?
I'LL BE OUT IN A WEEK TOO...
WHERE ARE YOU GONNA GO
WHEN YOU GET OUT?
YOU'RE NOT PART OF A GANG OR
ANYTHING, ARE YOU?

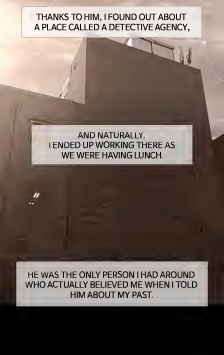


A GANG?
I'M NOT INTERESTED
IN THAT KIND OF CRAP.
I'M BUSY LOOKING FOR SOME
PEOPLE I NEED TO FIND.

LOOKING FOR
PEOPLE, BRO?

MY COUSIN RUNS THIS PLACE
THAT SPECIALIZES IN FINDING
PEOPLE, BRO.

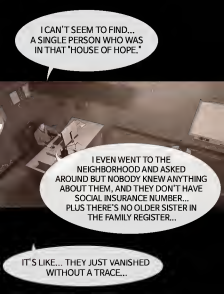
HEY, YOU'RE GETTING
BLOOD ON MY CLOTHES.



THANKS TO HIM, I FOUND OUT ABOUT
A PLACE CALLED A DETECTIVE AGENCY,

AND NATURALLY,
I ENDED UP WORKING THERE AS
WE WERE HAVING LUNCH.

HE WAS THE ONLY PERSON I HAD AROUND
WHO ACTUALLY BELIEVED ME WHEN I TOLD
HIM ABOUT MY PAST.



I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND...
A SINGLE PERSON WHO WAS
IN THAT "HOUSE OF HOPE."

I EVEN WENT TO THE
NEIGHBORHOOD AND ASKED
AROUND BUT NOBODY KNEW ANYTHING
ABOUT THEM, AND THEY DON'T HAVE
SOCIAL INSURANCE NUMBER...
PLUS THERE'S NO OLDER SISTER IN
THE FAMILY REGISTER...

IT'S LIKE... THEY JUST VANISHED
WITHOUT A TRACE...

ASIDE FROM THEIR NAMES...
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE AT ALL
THAT YOU REMEMBER?
LIKE ANY RELATIVES?

WHEW~
NOPE.

Flop

MY SISTER, JONGMIN...
ALL THE KIDS WHO WERE THERE...
I COULDN'T REMEMBER FOR
THE LIFE OF ME WHY THAT WHOLE
THING EVEN HAPPENED THEN.
I HAD TO TRY AND PIECE TOGETHER
THE BROKEN FRAGMENTS OF
MEMORIES THAT WERE ALL
MIXED UP IN MY MIND.

WHY DID THEY JUST LEAVE
ME THERE AND RUN OFF...



WAS IT SIMPLY TO BLAME
THE WHOLE THING ON ME?

A MISCREANT WHO KILLED HIS OWN FATHER.
THE FATHER HIMSELF A DEMON WHO
EXPERIMENTED ON AND ABUSED CHILDREN.



LEAVING ME LIKE THIS TO LIVE
A LIFE WHERE IT WOULD BE
HARD FOR ME TO EVER BE
ACCEPTED ANYWHERE...

DID MY SISTER REALLY ABANDON ME,
AND DID JONGMIN REALLY PIN THIS
WHOLE THING ON ME?

SS
SS



JUST SO THEY COULD BE HAPPY?

BECAUSE THE LAW WOULDN'T
BE SO HARD ON A NINE-YEAR-OLD KID?

IS THAT REALLY THE ONLY
EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS...



15 YEARS...

THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS
HAS ALMOST EXPIRED.

THEY SHOULD'VE VISITED ME...
AT LEAST ONCE BY NOW...



IF THEY LEFT KOREA THAT DAY...
THEN THERE'S NO WAY TO FIND
THEM FROM HERE.

HEY BRO- OVER HERE.
LOOK.



SERIOUSLY, YOU'VE GOTTA
CHECK THIS OUT...

SHOULD I JUST STOP LOOKING
FOR THEM NOW...?

BRO...



HEY... LOOK, BRO.
YOU'RE EMBARRASSING
HER...

HUH?



IT'S SO FUNNY HEARING
YOU CALL HIM "BRO,"
YONGJOON.

HE LOOKS LIKE HE COULD BE
YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER.



I TOLD YOU SHE
COULD BE JUST YOUR STYLE,
DIDN'T I, BRO?



I'VE HEARD A LOT
ABOUT YOU FROM
YONGJOON.
I'M EUNHEE YOO.

BINDO...
RIGHT?

I MET A GIRL WHOSE NAME...
AND FACE RESEMBLED MY SISTER.



HUH? MAN,
THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME I'VE SEEN YOU
BLUSH. ARE YOU
STARTING TO FEEL
SOMETHING, BRO?
HAHAHAHA

FEEL SOMETHING? HAH...
THE LIGHT'S JUST
RED OVER HERE.



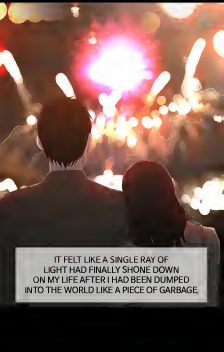
MAYBE THAT'S WHY...
I FELT LIKE SHE WAS FAMILY.

I FELT AT PEACE WHENEVER I WAS WITH HER.



WE SHARED SO MANY STORIES TOGETHER,
AND GOT TO BE REALLY CLOSE.

SHE NEITHER SYMPATHIZED WITH
NOR WAS AFRAID OF MY PAST.
SHE TOLD ME THAT SHE ONLY
LOOKED AT ME AS I WAS RIGHT THEN.



IT FELT LIKE A SINGLE RAY OF
LIGHT HAD FINALLY SHONE DOWN
ON MY LIFE AFTER I HAD BEEN DUMPED
INTO THE WORLD LIKE A PIECE OF GARBAGE.



I JUST WANTED TO FORGET EVERYTHING
AND LIVE MY OWN LIFE.



WITH LOVE AND TRUST,
SHE HELD ME IN HER ARMS IN
SPITE OF ALL MY SHORTCOMINGS



AND EVEN THOUGH I WAS AFRAID FOR
OUR FUTURE SINCE I WAS STILL AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE WORLD, WE GREW TO
DEPEND ON EACH OTHER MORE AND MORE.

WE BEGAN LIVING TOGETHER,
AND NATURALLY ENDED UP
STARTING A FAMILY.



BABE, I'M...
PREGNANT...



I WANTED TO LIVE LIKE A NORMAL PERSON.
I DIDN'T WANT A LIFE LIKE MY DAD'S.

FROM THE WAY I HEARD,
IT SOUNDS LIKE IT MUST BE A GIRL.

THEN, SHALL WE NAME
HER YOOJIN?

I LIKE THAT.
YOOJIN KWAK.

WE WERE POOR... BUT HAPPY.

AND
I REALLY BELIEVED THAT WE'D BE EVEN
HAPPIER IN THE FUTURE.

YOOJIN WAS BORN.

YOU DID IT,
HONEY.



MY DAUGHTER, THE APPLE OF MY EYE.

FOR MY DAUGHTER'S SAKE...
I DECIDED TO STOP WORKING IN
THIS BUSINESS.



FOR MY FAMILY...
I WANTED TO START DOING
SOMETHING BETTER.



COULD YOU GIVE ME
5,000 WON'S WORTH OF
MANDARINS TOO, SIR?



WOULD SHE LIKE IT IF I STARTED
WORKING AS A TRUCK DRIVER?

A man in a dark suit and white shirt is pushing a shopping cart. He is looking towards the left. The background is a blurred city street at night with various lights. The scene is framed by a dark border.

WOW, YOU'RE COMING
HOME EARLY TODAY?
WHAT'S THE OCCASION?

THAT'S NO FUN~
MAKING ME WAIT... HM, WHERE?
THE GROCERY STORE ACROSS
THE STREET? GET SOME MANDARINS
WHILE YOU'RE THERE~

ALRIGHT, THEN~

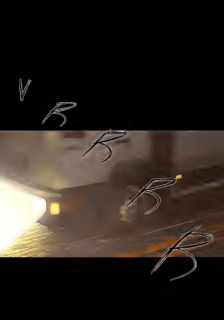


YOOJIN -
DADDY SAYS HE'S GOT
SOME GOOD NEWS.

MAYBE HE'S GOING TO
QUIT THAT DANGEROUS
JOB OF HIS.

HEH~ YOU KNOW WHAT?
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME
YOU'RE GOING TO PICK UP
DADDY, YOOJIN -

LET'S TRY AND SURPRISE
DADDY, OKAY?



I PUT IN A LOT
FOR YOU!

THE BABY LOOKS JUST LIKE HER MOM..
I MEAN, THE BOTH OF YOU. SHE'S SO CUTE!
HAHA HAHA

HAHAHA
THANK YOU





AH... EXCUSE ME



WHEE!

HUH?



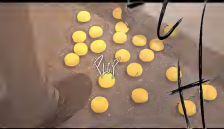
SHRECH



SHRECH



SCIENCE



HUH?
I THINK THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT
ON THAT STREET OVER THERE!

THUD

AN ACCIDENT?

IT SEEMS LIKE
THERE'S A CRAZY
ACCIDENT EVERY DAY...

THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT
WAS SIMPLY FALLING ASLEEP
AT THE WHEEL.



PEOPLE TOLD ME THAT EUNHEE
PROBABLY SHOVED THE STROLLER
AWAY AS HARD AS SHE COULD
THE INSTANT BEFORE THE TRUCK HIT HER.



IT ALL FELT SO FUTILE



ONE OF THE REASONS WHY EUNHEE AND
I WERE ABLE TO START A FAMILY SO QUICKLY...

WAS BECAUSE NEITHER OF US
HAD FAMILIES OF OUR OWN.



THE FUNERAL WAS AN
EXTREMELY SIMPLE AFFAIR.

MY POOR LITTLE
DAUGHTER...



YOUR MOTHER
SAVED YOU...



W-WHEN DID HE
GET HERE?





I DON'T THINK
ANYONE ELSE WILL BE
COMING NOW...

THANK YOU.
BUT... WHO ARE...

A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to his right with a surprised expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

DON'T YOU
KNOW ME...?

I WAS A BIT SURPRISED TO SEE THE
NAME OF MY SISTER-IN-LAW.

THE SCAR NEXT TO
HIS RIGHT EYE



HAS IT BEEN LIKE
17 YEARS?



THAT FAMILIAR RING

I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN.

BINDO...



A FACE THAT I SHOULD HAVE NEVER FORGOTTEN.

J-JONGMIN?



YOU MUST BE SO
HEART-BROKEN...



I'M JUST...
SO SORRY...



Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

CLARENCE: FANTASTIC SERIES 1

0-3

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 3-4...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1

WELL.. ANYWAY..



JUST SLEEP ON IT AND
GET BACK TO ME.



YOU'VE GOT YOUR DAUGHTER
TO TAKE CARE OF NOW.. YOU CAN'T
KEEP DOING THAT KIND OF WORK...

I'M TAKING GOOD CARE OF
YOUR SISTER.



SHE'S STILL IN SHOCK FROM THAT
INCIDENT BEFORE... I COULDN'T
BRING HER HERE.

I HAD NO OTHER CHOICE
AT THE TIME.

I'LL HELP YOU OUT NOW..
SO COME TO HAITI.. YOUR SISTER
WILL BE HAPPY TOO...

BUT THINGS ARE PRETTY
ROUGH OVER THERE, SO IT'LL BE
HARD TO RAISE YOUR DAUGHTER
PROPERLY... LEAVE HER WITH
SOMEONE ELSE FOR NOW...
I'LL LOOK INTO THAT TOO...

I'LL MAKE SURE YOU GET SETTLED
IN AND HAVE A FRESH START.



IT'S TIME...
PLEASE THINK ABOUT
YOUR KID.

BINDO...

WAS THAT... JONGMIN...?

HOW DID HE FIND
YOU HERE? DID HE ASK
AT THE DETECTIVE
AGENCY?

IS THIS WAY OF
ASKING FOR MY
FORGIVENESS..?

BUT DOESN'T IT SEEM
STRANGE? ASKING YOU TO
LEAVE YOUR DAUGHTER
HERE AND RUN OFF
TO HAITI...



BUT...
HE SAID HE'LL HELP
ME TAKE PROPER CARE
OF HER...

HE WAS VERY...
PERSUASIVE...

TAP

BINDO! HOW CAN YOU
LEAVE YOUR NEWBORN DAUGHTER
HERE AND RUN OFF TO
MAKE MONEY?



YONGJOON.



THEN, WHO'LL RAISE
YOUR DAUGHTER? I MAY BE
YOOJIN'S UNCLE, BUT STILL...

I'M NOT EVEN MARRIED YET...
MY PARENTS WOULD FREAK OUT.
WHAT KIND OF GIRL WANTS
A GUY WITH A KID.... NO...
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a man with dark hair, wearing a white shirt and a dark tie. He is looking down and slightly to his left with a serious, almost somber expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

YONGJOON...

HM?

I... HAVE NO
INTENTION OF ABANDONING
MY DAUGHTER.

STEP

FINE~ THEN LET'S SAY
YOU MAKE SOME MONEY AND SEND
ME A BIT. BUT WHAT IF YOU SUDDENLY
JUST DISAPPEAR?

STEP



I'D BE STUCK
WITH A KID AND NEVER
GET MARRIED...

EUNHEE. DON'T WORRY.
I'LL NEVER LEAVE OUR
DAUGHTER ALONE...

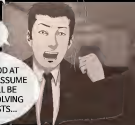
I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER FOR THE BOTH OF US...

AND TO BE HONEST,
YOU DON'T HAVE THAT
MANY OPTIONS.

I MEAN,
DO YOU REALLY
HAVE ANY SKILLS?

ALL YOU'RE GOOD AT
IS FIGHTING, SO I ASSUME
THIS NEW JOB'LL BE
SOMETHING INVOLVING
USING YOUR FISTS....

AND SINCE IT'S NEAR
THE STATES, YOU'LL PROBABLY
BE IN GUNFIGHTS AND STUFF...
WHAT IF YOU ACCIDENTALLY
GET SHOT?



YONGJOON.

WHAT?

I'M NOT GOING
ANYWHERE SO STOP
FREAKING OUT.

HM..

BUT I FEEL LIKE YOU
MIGHT. THIS FEELS LIKE SOME
THIRD-RATE DRAMA. YOU KNOW
HOW IT ALWAYS IS IN
THE MOVIES...

A person in a dark coat is walking away from the viewer down a long, brightly lit hallway. The hallway has white walls and a dark floor. There are some plants and a doorway visible in the distance.

YONGJOON-

HUH?

EVEN IF MY LIFE MAY BE LIKE A
THIRD-RATE DRAMA...

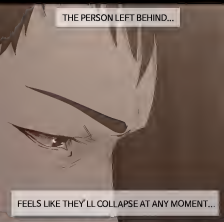
BEFORE DEATH.

I DON'T INTEND ON
WASTING THE LIFE I'VE
NEVER LIVED...

IF YOU KEEP TALKING LIKE THAT...

THE PERSON LEFT BEHIND...

FEELS LIKE THEY'LL COLLAPSE AT ANY MOMENT...



Just a Few More

DEAD DAYS

CLARENCE PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS
A CLARENCE PRODUCTIONS FILM

Zero



SIX YEARS LATER..



THIS MAY BE BORING FOR
THOSE WHO ALREADY KNOW,
BUT I'LL ASK YOU ALL TO LOOK AT
THE SCREEN ONCE MORE.

First



ALRIGHT, LET'S GET STARTED.



The World's Population

THE CURRENT WORLD
POPULATION



7,244,000,000

IS ROUGHLY
7.24 BILLION PEOPLE.

EACH DAY, PEOPLE IN CITIES THROW AWAY



ROUGHLY 3.3 MILLION
TONS OF GARBAGE.

LAST YEAR, THE AMOUNT OF CARBON
DIOXIDE DISCHARGED WORLDWIDE



WAS 32.2 GIGATONS.

THIS IS AN IMAGE OF THE CARBON DIOXIDE
DISTRIBUTION SHOT BY NASA.



AND THIS IS A VISUAL REPRESENTATION
OF THE RISE IN SEA LEVELS AND TEMPERATURE.



FOLLOWING THIS RISE IN THE DEEP
SEA SURFACE AND TEMPERATURE,
EL NIÑO WILL CONTINUE UNABATED
AND ALL KINDS OF NATURAL DISASTERS,
INCLUDING TYPHOONS,
WILL OCCUR VERY FREQUENTLY.

LIKEWISE, THE OVERALL AMOUNT OF CARBON
DIOXIDE PURIFICATION IS DROPPING AND
THE AMAZON FOREST, WHICH PRODUCES
A QUARTER OF THE PLANET'S OXYGEN SUPPLY,
IS BEING TORN DOWN AT A RATE OF
20,000Km² EVERY YEAR.

THIS IS LEADING TO SEVERE PROBLEMS
OF DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH



AND CURRENTLY,
MOST OF THE AMAZON IS BEING
BOUGHT UP BY CORPORATIONS AND
TURNED INTO FIELDS FOR BUILDING
FACTORIES AND RAISING ANIMALS.

ENVIRONMENTAL ORGANIZATIONS ARE TRYING TO PROTECT THE FOREST, BUT PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRIES AFFECTED HAVE TO SELL THEIR LAND AND FORESTS TO ESCAPE FROM POVERTY, AND THEY THEMSELVES WANT TO BREAK FREE FROM THEIR RESTRICTED ENVIRONMENT AND ENJOY THE BENEFITS OF DEVELOPED CULTURE.



CURRENTLY, LESS THAN 1% OF THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST PEOPLE POSSESS 110 TRILLION DOLLARS IN ASSETS, WHICH IS 65 TIMES THE ASSETS OF THE 3.5 BILLION POOREST PEOPLE ON THE PLANET COMBINED. AND THIS IS ONLY EXPECTED TO GET MORE SEVERE, SINCE THE 85 RICHEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD POSSESS MORE WEALTH THAN HALF OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION COMBINED.

YOU COULD BASICALLY SAY THAT THE DESTRUCTION AND PRESERVATION OF NATURE ITSELF IS IN THEIR HANDS.

NEXT, WE HAVE POPULATION DECREASE.



Starvation

AT THE MOMENT, ONE CHILD UNDER
THE AGE OF FIVE DIES EVERY THREE SECONDS
DUE TO STARVATION,

ONE PERSON IS MURDERED
EVERY 61 SECONDS.



Murder

ONE PERSON DIES IN A CAR
ACCIDENT EVERY 26 SECONDS.



AND ONE PERSON COMMITS
SUICIDE EVERY 39 SECONDS.



SOUTH KOREA CURRENTLY HAS THE
HIGHEST SUICIDE RATE OF ANY OECD NATION.

WITH SEVERE MATERIALISM AND
INDIVIDUALISM OVERTAKING THE WORLD,
THE FOCUS IS TURNING TOWARDS THE GAP
IN WEALTH BETWEEN THE RICH AND THE POOR



AND ENVIRONMENTAL POLLUTION AND
DEPLETION OF RESOURCES ARE MAKING
PROSPECTS GRIM FOR IMPROVING
OUR LIFESTYLES AND PEACEFULLY
COEXISTING WITH NATURE.




THAT IS ALL.

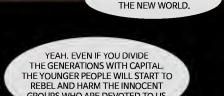


ISN'T IT TIME NOW?


NO ONE WOULD EVEN NOTICE
IF WE REDUCED THE POPULATION
LIKE THIS.




WE'VE GOT TO DRASTICALLY
REDUCE THE POPULATION AND
RETURN THE EARTH TO
A STABLE STATE.



WE NEED UNIFICATION OF
THE NEW WORLD.



YEAH. EVEN IF YOU DIVIDE
THE GENERATIONS WITH CAPITAL,
THE YOUNGER PEOPLE WILL START TO
REBEL AND HARM THE INNOCENT
GROUPS WHO ARE DEVOTED TO US.



HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO
STAND BY AND WATCH AS THOSE
IDIOTIC CORPORATIONS STUFF THEIR
OWN FACES WHILE THE EARTH IS
BEING DESTROYED?

THAT'S RIGHT.
WHO WILL BALANCE THINGS
IF WE JUST MAKE EVERYONE
SELFISH AND NO ONE IS
PUNISHED?

IS THIS THE PLAN WE
DEvised THIRTY YEARS AGO?

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE
WE GOING TO WAIT FOR OUR
OWN DEMISE?



I KNOW... I AGREE WITH ALL OF YOU.



BUT OPENLY DECLARING WAR LIKE
THE OLD DAYS WILL ONLY CAUSE NEW
FACTIONS TO FORM.



DON'T CONCERN
YOURSELVES TOO MUCH. AFTER ALL,
WE DO CONTROL THE FLOW OF 55%
OF THE WORLD'S CAPITAL.



AND I'VE HEARD THAT A
COMMITTEE BELOW US IS
ONCE AGAIN ADVANCING A
POPULATION REDUCTION PLAN..

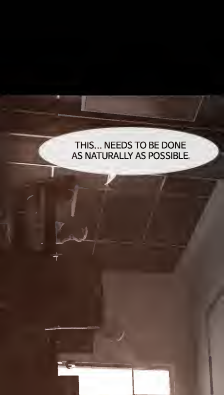


YOU ARE AWARE WHAT HAPPENED
THE LAST TIME WE ACTED TOO PUBLICLY...

AREN'T YOU?

MR. ROXBOURNE?





THIS... NEEDS TO BE DONE
AS NATURALLY AS POSSIBLE.



AREN'T YOU GETTING TIRED...

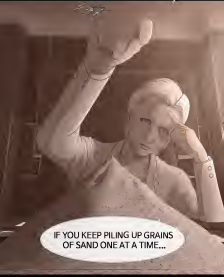


OF DOING EVERYTHING
NATURALLY?




AHM... ROXBOURNE...
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING
ABOUT...?

EVERYONE... HAVE YOU ALL HEARD
OF THE CRITICAL PHENOMENON?




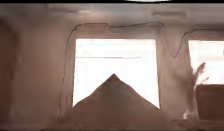
IF YOU KEEP PILING UP GRAINS
OF SAND ONE AT A TIME...



AND IT REACHES A SHARP
POINT AT THE TOP...
IT WILL COLLAPSE SOMEDAY...



THE CRITICAL POINT...
IS AT THAT POINTY TIP...



WHERE EVEN A SINGLE
GRAIN OF SAND AFFECTS THE
ENTIRE STRUCTURE.

LIKE THIS.

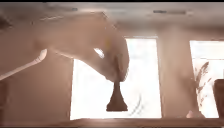


IT'S A PHENOMENON IN
STATISTICAL MECHANICS...
WHERE THIS LITTLE WORLD OF SAND
GRADUALLY COLLAPSES DUE TO
A DOMINO EFFECT.



WE'RE NOW AT THE CRITICAL
POINT... SO IT ONLY TAKES AN
INSTANT TO COLLAPSE.

AND WE HAVE
THE POWER...



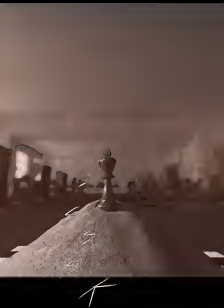
TO PUT WHATEVER WE WISH
AT THE TOP OF THIS WORLD.



WHEN THE WORLD IS
AT ITS MOST CHAOTIC,

LIKE A SAVIOR.





THAT'S WHY WE DECIDED TO
PILE THESE GRAINS OF SAND UP
A BIT MORE QUICKLY.



AND, EVERYONE... I..



FORGOT
ABOUT THIS..






CHH





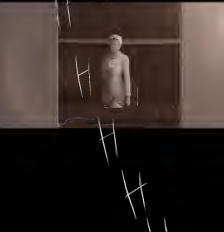
H



THE COMMITTEE MEMBERS
OVER THERE MAY LEAVE NOW.

C

I'LL SEE YOU AT
THE NEXT MEETING.







HUH?
WHY'S SHE KEEPING
US FROM HEARING
AGAIN?

DOESN'T IT SEEM LIKE SHE'S SEALING
OFF MEETINGS A LOT MORE THAN
USUAL LATELY?

IT'S PROBABLY
BECAUSE OF ROXBOURNE...



IS THIS A SIGN OF INTERNAL
CRACK AMONGST US NOW?



WHY CAN'T WE JUST LEAVE
THINGS THE WAY THEY ARE...?

ALRIGHT,
COME IN!
MISTER J.



CREEK

EEK

HEY.. ISN'T THIS
THE FIRST TIME SHE'S INVITED AN
OUTSIDER INTO A MEETING?


YEAH...
THAT'S STRANGE....



HELLO THERE...



YOU CAN CALL ME "J."

A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie, is shown from the chest up. He has a slight, knowing smile and is looking directly at the camera. The background is a blurred office setting with windows.

DOES ANYONE REMEMBER
THE VISION OF THE SLAVE
PROJECT FROM THIRTY
YEARS AGO?

A man in a dark suit and white shirt is speaking in a meeting room. He is looking towards the left. In the background, two other people are seated at a table. The room has large windows with a view of a city.

HAH.. EVERYONE
HERE REMEMBERS IT.

AH,
THAT FAILURE..

DIDN'T WE TERMINATE
IT BECAUSE WE COULDN'T
ACHIEVE TOTAL CONTROL?

BUT THERE'S NOW
A PROSPECT THAT IS
ALMOST READY WHICH
COULD MAKE TOTAL
CONTROL POSSIBLE.

WHAT?
WHAT RE YOU
TALKING ABOUT...?



ALLOW ME TO
EXPLAIN...



IN THE TERMINATED
PROJECT, THERE WAS
ONLY A SINGLE TEST
SUBJECT WHO HAD
A BODY WHICH COULD
PROVE SUCCESSFUL
IN THE EXPERIMENT.

A BODY WHICH COULD
BE SUCCESSFUL?

Twinkl

Twinkl

DON'T KEEP US
IN SUSPENSE, HURRY UP
AND TELL US...

I'LL TRY EXPLAINING IT
A DIFFERENT WAY. THAT TEST SUBJECT...

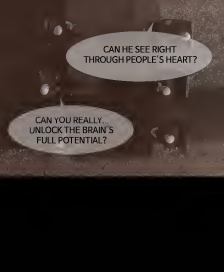


WAS ABLE TO
ACTIVATE THE BRAIN'S
PINEAL GLAND.

THE PINEAL GLAND...
YOU MEAN THE SO-CALLED
THIRD EYE?


THE POWER TO
COMMUNICATE WITH THE
SPIRITUAL WORLD?

DOES THAT MAKE
TELEPATHY POSSIBLE....?



CAN HE SEE RIGHT
THROUGH PEOPLE'S HEART?

CAN YOU REALLY...
UNLOCK THE BRAIN'S
FULL POTENTIAL?

The image is very dark and blurry, showing indistinct shapes and colors. A white speech bubble is superimposed on the right side, containing the text. The background appears to be a dark interior space with some light reflecting off surfaces.

IF THIS EXPERIMENT
SUCCEEDS, A BLOOD SAMPLE
FROM THIS TEST SUBJECT

MAY GIVE YOU ALL THE GODLIKE
POWERS YOU'VE ALL BEEN SEEKING.

A person is seen from behind, standing in a dark room and looking out a window. The window has a grid pattern. The person is wearing a dark jacket. The room is dimly lit, with light coming from the window. The overall tone is mysterious and dramatic.


IN OTHER WORDS,
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO
CONTROL PEOPLE...

AH... DID I GIVE AWAY
A BIT TOO MUCH INFORMATION?



THAT'S ALRIGHT...
J. ONLY THE 13 OF US HERE
KNOW ABOUT IT...





AH, RIGHT... I'M USUALLY SO
SENSITIVE TO NUMBERS...
COME TO THINK OF IT...

THERE ARE
14 OF US...

I MUST BE GETTING
OLDER TOO.



ROXBOURNE?

UH... UGH...
I-IF YOU DO THIS, MY SONS
WILL COME AFTER YOU...

UGH!



AH.. RIGHT.. YOUR SONS...


LAST I HEARD,
THEY WERE GOING TO SEND
YOUR WILL TO A LAWYER OVER
AN INHERITANCE DISPUTE...

WHAT A SHAME.

HUFF

HUFF

BUT THEIR FATHER
WON'T DIE QUITE YET.

A woman with blonde hair, pulled back, is shown from the chest up. She has a somber or distressed expression, looking down and slightly to her left. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

KILLING LIVING CREATURES FOR
NO REASON IS A CRIME, ROXBOURNE...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT? J.



SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?



WHAT?

WHAT'S THE PLAN?
J.

AH.. HAH..
RIGHT...

Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMELUN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

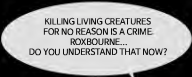
Assistant

Kimchoon, JB

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-5...



LINE Webtoon



KILLING LIVING CREATURES
FOR NO REASON IS A CRIME.
ROXBOURNE...
DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT NOW?



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Bumeun Fantastic Series

DON'T BE ALARMED,
EVERYONE.

THIS DRUG THAT J HAS CREATED IS
BEING USED IN CLINICAL TRIALS ON
PRISONERS IN THE NUEL PENITENTIARY...

AND IT'S VERY
EFFECTIVE.

IT MAKES MURDERERS, RAPISTS AND
ALL KINDS OF PSYCHOPATHS AS DOCILE
AS LAMBS.



WE INJECTED HIM WITH
THE MAXIMUM DOSAGE TO MELT
THE HIPPOCAMPUS,
WHICH CONTROLS THE BRAIN'S
MEMORIES.

THUD



NOW, HAVE HIM REGISTERED
AT A HOSPITAL AS A DEMENTIA PATIENT.

YES,
MA'AM..

C

H

I

I

K

ALRIGHT, CONTINUE. J.



SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?

DOES THIS MEAN... I'M NOW ONE OF THE
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEMBERS?

A close-up shot of a man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and red tie. He has a serious, slightly questioning expression on his face. The background is a bright, out-of-focus office interior with windows.

AH.. HAH..
RIGHT...

EVERYONE... WOULD YOU
PLEASE LOOK AT THE MONITOR IN
FRONT OF YOU?



FLASH



HM... ANOTHER
BRAINWASHING DRINK?

AS I'M SURE YOU'RE
ALREADY AWARE...

THIS FUNCTIONALITY DRINK HAS A
CHARACTERISTIC WHICH DISTINGUISHES
IT FROM EXISTING BRAINWASHING DRINKS

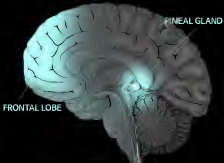


AND THAT IS ITS INGREDIENT WHICH
ALLOWS YOU TO CONTROL WHAT IS
DONE IN THE PINEAL GLAND.

IF SOMEONE DRINKS THIS,
IT RESTRAINS THEIR MELATONIN LEVELS,
WHICH CONTROLS THEIR SLEEP,



AND INCREASES THEIR BETA-ENDORPHINS
IN THE FRONTAL LOBE TO BOOST
THEIR CONCENTRATION.



IF DRUNK OVER LONG PERIOD OF TIME,
IT ALSO ACTIVATES PART OF THE PREVIOUSLY
CLOSED PINEAL GLAND.

ACTIVATES IT?



TO PUT IT SIMPLY:
THE HUMAN BRAIN ENDS UP
FUNCTIONING AS A ZOMBIE PC.



THIS SETS THE BASIC FOUNDATION
WHICH ALLOWS CONTROL LATER ON.

REACTIONS TO THE DRINK ARE
ALSO EXCELLENT.



BECAUSE IT INCREASES
CONCENTRATION IN CHILDREN WHICH
IMPROVES THEIR ACADEMIC RESULTS.




KEEPS WORKERS ON THE NIGHT
SHIFT FROM FALLING ASLEEP



AND IS BEING SOLD AS
A HARMLESS SUPER VITAMIN DRINK.

AH, BUT THIS DOESN'T
MEAN WE'RE DECEIVING
PEOPLE.



IT REALLY IS HARMLESS
TO THE BODY AND IT
PERFORMS ALL OF THOSE
FUNCTIONS.

A man in a dark suit and tie is looking down, his face partially obscured by shadows. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower-left foreground, containing the text "SO WHAT ARE YOU INTENDING ON DOING WITH THIS?". The background is bright and out of focus, showing what appears to be a window with some foliage visible outside.

SO WHAT ARE YOU
INTENDING ON DOING
WITH THIS?

STARTING A YEAR AGO, WE'VE MADE
A VERY GRADUAL INCREASE IN ADDICTION
TO THIS DRINK.



NOW, IT'S VERY POPULAR.



SO WHEN WE LAUNCH
THE NEW DESIGN EVENT THIS SUMMER



WE PLAN ON GETTING EVERYONE
IN THE WORLD TO DRINK IT.

HOW WOULD YOU DO THAT?



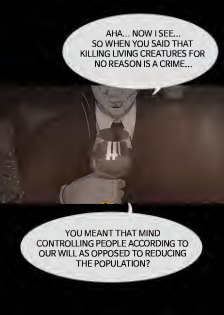
IT'S SIMPLE.

FOR FREE.

WE'LL HAND THEM
OUT FOR FREE.




STARTING WITH THIS NEW
LABEL DESIGN, WE PLAN ON PUTTING
THESE COMPONENTS IN SEVERAL
FUNCTIONALITY DRINKS.

A man in a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie is shown from the chest up. He is holding a handgun with both hands, pointed downwards. He has a slight, knowing smile on his face. The background is dark and out of focus.

AHA... NOW I SEE...
SO WHEN YOU SAID THAT
KILLING LIVING CREATURES FOR
NO REASON IS A CRIME...

YOU MEANT THAT MIND
CONTROLLING PEOPLE ACCORDING TO
OUR WILL AS OPPOSED TO REDUCING
THE POPULATION?



SO IS IT...
REALLY STARTING NOW?



THE SLAVE PROJECT...

YES... WE'VE BEEN DEVELOPING
IT FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS...

IT'S TIME TO REAP
THE REWARDS.

AND, RATHER THAN
"SLAVE PROJECT,"



I THINK "CONSCIOUSNESS
UNIFICATION PROJECT"
SOUNDS BETTER.

HAVE YOU SECURED
THE TEST SUBJECT, J?



THE ONE THAT YOU
MENTIONED WOULD
ENABLE US TO HAVE
CONTROL...





YES...
DON'T WORRY.



HE'LL GET HERE VERY SAFELY.



ON HIS OWN
TWO FEET...

SO, IN SUMMARY,
BEFORE WE REDUCE THE POPULATION

WE WILL GIVE THEM
A CHANCE TO IMPROVE PEOPLE'S LEVEL
OF CONSCIOUSNESS.



FOR A MORE ADVANCED AND
UNIFIED HUMANITY.





ROCK~

PAPER~

SCISSORS!



WOW~ I WON
AGAIN!



DADDY~ ARE YOU JUST
GOING TO KEEP USING
ROCK?



THIS IS WHY YOU ALWAYS LOSE.
YOU SHOULD TRY PAPER OR
SCISSORS~



ALRIGHT...
ALRIGHT...

ONE MORE TIME--
FOR REAL!

A photograph of a man and a woman standing on a wooden bridge or walkway. The man is on the right, wearing a grey shirt and dark pants, looking towards the woman. The woman is on the left, wearing a yellow top and dark pants, looking away. The background shows a stone wall and a chain-link fence. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, containing the text 'ROCK~', is positioned above the woman. The second bubble, containing the text 'PAPER~', is positioned above the man. The overall scene is outdoors, with a rustic and somewhat industrial feel due to the chain-link fence and stone wall.

ROCK~


PAPER~

A young man with short dark hair and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or surprise. He is looking slightly upwards and to the left. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with some faint lines suggesting a corner or a window.

WHAT?!

WHAT KIND OF
DISEASE IS THAT?


IT'S A TERMINAL DISEASE
IN CHILDREN... WE STILL DON'T KNOW
WHAT CAUSES IT, BUT IT MAY BE
PARTLY GENETIC.

A sepia-toned photograph of a doctor's office. A doctor in a white coat stands near a desk, talking to a person sitting in a chair. The room has bookshelves on the left and a window in the background.

A TERMINAL DISEASE...?
JUST YESTERDAY, SHE WAS RUNNING
AROUND COMPLETELY HEALTHY...
I JUST BROUGHT HER IN BECAUSE
SHE HAD A LITTLE FEVER.

HAVE YOU.. OR
YOOJIN'S MOTHER EVER HAD
ANYTHING LIKE CHILDHOOD
CANCER?



A man with dark hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt. The background is a simple, slightly out-of-focus indoor setting with a window and some furniture visible.

WELL... YOOJIN'S MOTHER
PASSED AWAY WHEN YOOJIN
WAS STILL JUST A BABY,
SO I'M NOT SURE...

AH... I SEE...
I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT...
THEN, WHAT ABOUT
YOURSELF...?

IS THIS...

A close-up shot of a man's face, looking upwards with a concerned or questioning expression. His dark hair is visible, and his eyes are wide open. The lighting is soft, and the background is dark and indistinct.



BECAUSE OF...

ME?



DOCTOR,
YOU CAN FIX THIS,
RIGHT?



WELL... I THINK SHE'LL
HAVE TO BE MOVED TO
A LARGER HOSPITAL.



IT'S STILL IN THE
EARLY STAGES, SO WE
NEED TO HURRY.



SHE COULD BE IN DANGER
IF SHE MISSES THE TREATMENT
PERIOD.

THIS IS A VERY TRUSTWORTHY
COLLEAGUE OF MINE IN THIS
FIELD. GO TO HIM.



BUT.. THE TREATMENT
WON'T BE CHEAP... SO IT WOULD
HELP IF YOU LOOKED FOR A
FOUNDATION WITH HIM.



DADDY~

DADDY~

DADDY...

A close-up photograph of two hands. A hand with a light skin tone is reaching out from the left, with the index and middle fingers extended, about to grasp a darker-skinned hand. The background is a soft, out-of-focus brown. A white, jagged speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner.

DADDY!

AH...

HUH?



DADDY-
ARE YOU...



STAYING HOME FROM
WORK TODAY TOO?

AH... YEAH...
I JUST WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU TODAY,
YOOJIN~ DO YOU LIKE IT WHEN
I STAY HOME?



HIMPH... YOU CAN'T
MISS WORK, DADDY!



YOU NEED TO MAKE LO--TS
OF MONEY SO WE CAN MOVE
TO AN APARTMENT...

IT'S HARD GOING UP
THESE STAIRS EVERY DAY...



HOW ARE YOU SO SMART?
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE
ONLY SEVEN?

SHE SAID I HAVE TO
NAG YOU FOR MOMMY!

WHO DID?





A MAN ISN'T A MAN IF
HE ISN'T MAKING MONEY-



THAT'S WHAT
SHE SAID-

UNCLE YONGJOON'S
MOM---



HAHAHA!
IS THAT SO?

AGH!
YOUR CHIN IS
SO PRICKLY...


SO NOW YOU'RE OLD
ENOUGH TO NAG ME-

**THAT'S
RIGHT!**

DADDY WILL MAKE LOT ~ ~ S
OF MONEY SO WE CAN MOVE
TO AN PAARTMENT!



WOW ~ ~ ~
REALLY?!



SO JUST TAKE ONE
PICTURE WITH ME, OKAY?
MY PRINCESS.

YOU'RE NOT LYING,
RIGHT?

OF COURSE~

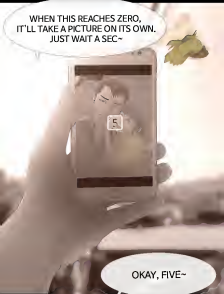
AH!
THAT TICKLES~

ALRIGHT...
HERE WE GO...



HURRY UP~

WHEN THIS REACHES ZERO,
IT'LL TAKE A PICTURE ON ITS OWN.
JUST WAIT A SEC~



OKAY, FIVE~

FOUR



THREE



IF YOU DON'T SMILE
THEN WE'LL TAKE
PICTURES ALL DAY!



SMILE~

Click



Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMDUN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 5

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

Assistant

Kimchoo, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-6...



WANK

DEEP

HE WAS HERE.

YES... YES...

I DID IT...

YES...
JUST AS YOU SAID.



THANK YOU.



LINE Webtoon





THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumeun Fantastic Series 1



MR. BINDO KWAK...
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING
RIGHT NOW?

YOO... JIN...

MY... DAUGHTER...

WE'RE TAKING A
PICTURE TOGETHER...



A BUTTERFLY
JUST FLEW BY...

I'M SUPPOSED
TO SMILE... BUT...
I KEEP CRYING.

I JUST... WANT TO BE
WITH HER A BIT MORE...



BINDO...
IT'S TIME TO SAY
GOODBYE TO YOUR
DAUGHTER...

WHEN DID YOU END UP
GOING TO HAITI?

NOW, YOU'RE
GETTING ON A PLANE.

UGH... UH...

MY DAUGHTER IS
SO SICK...

UH... UGH...
I'M SORRY.

DADDY'S SORRY...
SWEETIE...

UGH...

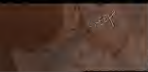


UGH...

WHEW

THIS WON'T
BE EASY...

I JUST...
WANT TO STAY
LIKE THIS...



HE'S STUCK IN THE MEMORIES OF
HIS DAUGHTER. WE CAN'T PASS
THE STARTING POINT OF OUR
EXPERIMENT.



RIGHT...

IT LOOKS LIKE THIS WILL
TAKE SOME TIME. I'LL TRY
ANOTHER METHOD





AGH!
JEEZ!

A man in a white lab coat stands on the left, looking towards a woman who is upside down inside a metal cage. The woman is wearing a green shirt and has her mouth open as if shouting. The scene is dimly lit, with a spotlight effect on the man. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, and another is below the woman's head.

WHAT THE? !
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO THEM...?

IT'S NOT LIKE THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME YOU'VE
SEEN ME...

WAIT...

I DON'T THINK THEY'RE
TRYING TO ATTACK US...

YOU'RE
RIGHT...

LOOK AT THIS.



HAH! HAH!

HE'S CRYING?!

AH...

IS HE SAYING "LET ME GO"?

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a person's face, focusing on the right eye. The eye is a pale, ashy grey color, and in the center of the iris is a small, perfectly round, deep red gemstone. The person's skin is a light, warm brown. Their eyebrows are dark and well-defined. To the left of the eye, there are several thin, dark, hair-like strands. The background is a solid, dark brown or black. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

THAT CAN'T BE... BUT,
DOESN'T IT SEEM LIKE
HE'S LOOKING AT
SOMETHING?

ALRIGHT,
BINDO...

NOW... SHALL WE KEEP TALKING
ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER?

YEAH...

YOU MUST'VE NEEDED
A LOT OF MONEY TO SAVE
YOUR DAUGHTER.

WHERE DID YOU GET
THE MONEY FROM?

I CAN SEE
THE HOUSE...

OUR HOUSE...



ARE YOU ALONE,
BINDO?



IS SOMEONE WITH YOU?



I'M SITTING...
ALONE...



AND CALLING
SOMEONE...

WHO ARE YOU
CALLING?



JO...

JO...

JONGMIN...

IT'S ME..



BINDO...



I'M SORRY TO SAY THIS
ALL OF A SUDDEN...

A person is standing in a dark field at night, looking towards a distant city skyline illuminated by lights. The scene is dark, with the city lights providing the primary light source. The person is a small figure in the center of the frame, wearing a light-colored shirt and dark pants. The city skyline is visible in the background, with various lights and structures. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

BUT ABOUT
THAT JOB...

DOES IT... PAY A LOT?

W

H

O

O

S

H



STUDIO CITY PRESENTS

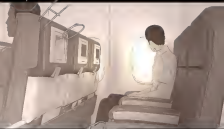
DEAD DAYS

STUDIO CITY PRESENTS

STUDIO CITY PRESENTS



-6





LIAR! I HEARD YOU AND
UNCLE YONGJOON TALKING
LAST NIGHT.



ABOUT YOU FLYING TO
THE STATES WHILE
I'M ASLEEP...

DON'T WORRY...
I'M NOT GOING TO
THE STATES.

I WANNA GO TOO.
TAKE ME.

AND YOU'RE TOO SICK TO
GO ANYWHERE, YOOJIN...
YOU HAVE TO STAY HERE.



YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE
HOSPITAL WITH UNCLE
YONGJOON AND GRANDMA
TO GET TREATMENT.



HMPH...

BUT I DON'T WANT YOU
TO GO FAR AWAY...!

A young girl with dark hair and a white headband is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a yellow shirt and has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if crying or shouting. She is holding onto a hand, which is partially visible on the left side of the frame. The background is a soft, out-of-focus brownish-grey.


DON'T GO!

DADDY NEEDS TO MAKE
A LOT OF MONEY.. TO HELP YOU
GET BETTER SOON...

SO I'M GOING
TO WORK.



THEN WE CAN MOVE TO AN
APARTMENT. AND I CAN BUY
YOU LOTS OF PRETTY CLOTHES...



DADDY... YOU DON'T NEED
TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY...

JUST...
STAY HERE.

DON'T GO...

DON'T GO~



I WAS WRONG...

DADDY...



CLASH

NO...

YOU HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING WRONG.

I'LL BE BACK SOON...
UNTIL THEN, BE GOOD TO
YOUR UNCLE YONGJOON...

OKAY?



HURRY UP AND GET GOING~
YOU'RE ONLY MAKING
THIS HARDER FOR HER

HMPH... NO.

NO... NO...



AH~~~~~


NO... DADDY...
DON'T GO...

HEY~ YOOJIN,
YOUR DADDY'S NOT
GOING TO THE STATES.

HE'S JUST HEADING OUT OF
TOWN TO WORK FOR A BIT~



REALLY?

A man with dark hair and a serious expression is looking out a window. The window has a grid pattern. The background is a soft, out-of-focus indoor setting.

OF COURSE...
AND NOWADAYS, WITH ALL
THIS TECHNOLOGY, YOU CAN
CALL HIM EVERY DAY~

THEY'VE EVEN GOT
THAT VIDEO CALLING
THING~ SO DON'T
WORRY~

HE'LL BE BACK IN JUST
A FEW DAYS~

BRING HER SOME
OF THAT FRIED CHICKEN
SHE LIKES WHEN YOU
COME BACK...

CHICKEN! CHICKEN!

SILLY BASTARD....
I TOLD YOU TO LIE
AS BEST AS YOU
CAN...

COME BACK SOON,
DADDY~!



AND BRING BACK
A GIRL FOR
MY YONGJOON!

HA
HA
ALRIGHT~

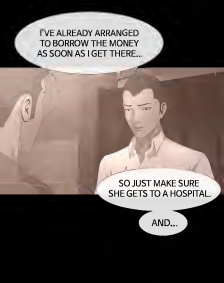
THANK YOU,
MA'AM.

I CAN GO TO THE AIRPORT
ON MY OWN... SO STAY INSIDE.

TAKE CARE OF YOOJIN
FOR ME, YONGJOON...

DON'T
WORRY...



A man with dark hair, wearing a light blue button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a serious, somewhat distressed expression on his face, looking down and slightly to his left. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I'VE ALREADY ARRANGED
TO BORROW THE MONEY
AS SOON AS I GET THERE...

SO JUST MAKE SURE
SHE GETS TO A HOSPITAL

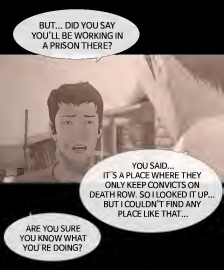
AND...



T-THANK YOU...

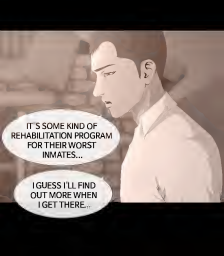
COME ON...
IT'S NOTHING...

BUT... DID YOU SAY
YOU'LL BE WORKING IN
A PRISON THERE?

A man with dark hair and a worried expression is shown from the chest up. He is in a prison setting, with a cell door visible behind him. The background is slightly out of focus, showing the interior of the prison.

YOU SAID...
IT'S A PLACE WHERE THEY
ONLY KEEP CONVICTS ON
DEATH ROW. SO I LOOKED IT UP...
BUT I COULDN'T FIND ANY
PLACE LIKE THAT...

ARE YOU SURE
YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING?

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up in profile, looking down and slightly to the left. He has a serious, perhaps somber, expression. The background is a blurred, warm-toned interior space.

IT'S SOME KIND OF
REHABILITATION PROGRAM
FOR THEIR WORST
INMATES...

I GUESS I'LL FIND
OUT MORE WHEN
I GET THERE...

BUT... DON'T YOU NEED
TO TAKE A TEST OR SOMETHING
TO WORK THERE?

A man with dark hair and a worried expression is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark shirt. The background is a blurred prison interior with metal bars and a guard in uniform. A speech bubble is positioned above him.

I MEAN, YOU DON'T EVEN
SPEAK FRENCH...

AND IT'S HARD FOR
GUYS WITH A CRIMINAL
RECORD TO WORK
IN A PRISON.

I WONDERED
ABOUT THAT TOO,
SO I ASKED...

AND IT LOOKS
LIKE JONGMIN...
RUNS THE WHOLE
PLACE.

I GUESS IT'S NOT
A REGULAR PRISON...

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a man's face. He has dark hair and is looking slightly to the left with a serious, intense expression. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows. The background is dark and indistinct.

I'M MORE
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU THAN YOOJIN.

BE CAREFUL.

HE'S ALREADY USED YOU ONCE.
THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THAT
HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN.



W
H
I
I
I
I
✈️
AIRPORT

INTERNATIONAL ⚡

-HAITI-



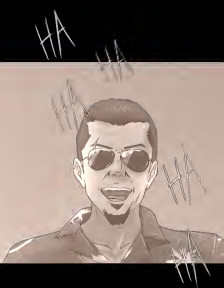


IS HE NOT HERE YET...?



BIN~DO!





WELCOME!

WELCOME!

WELCOME TO HAITI!



A person is sitting on a light-colored couch, wearing a dark dress with a white floral pattern. Their hands are resting on their lap. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN...
SIX, SEVEN YEARS?

WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN HIDING? I WAS LOOKING
FOR YOU FOR AGES.



AH... HOW HAVE
YOU BEEN?



I'VE GOT YOU.

A black and white illustration of a man and a woman in a close embrace. The man, on the left, is wearing a dark shirt with a light-colored floral pattern. He has his arms around the woman. The woman, on the right, is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt. She is looking away from the man, towards the right side of the frame. The background is a bright, hazy outdoor setting with some architectural elements visible.

WELCOME

WELCOME

WELCOME!

IT'S HARD SPEAKING ENGLISH
AFTER ALL THIS TIME.

I'M GLAD YOU LOOK HEALTHY.
YOUR SISTER WILL BE VERY
HAPPY TO SEE YOU.



MY SISTER...

SHE'S HERE TOO?

OF COURSE~



SHE'S BEEN DYING
TO SEE YOU.

ALRIGHT,
LET'S GO.



SPATCH

SPATCH

SPATCH

SPATCH

SPATCH

SPATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH

SCRATCH



1/2

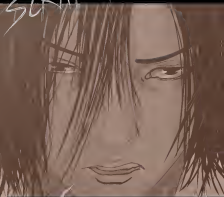
SCRATCH

PREVIOUSLY ON...

SEARCH

I'VE GOT TO KILL HIM...

SCRATCH



I'VE GOT TO KILL HIM...

SCRATCH

Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMELIN FANTASTIC SERIES 1

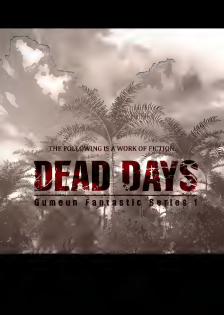
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DEY
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sunchoo, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-7...



LINE Webtoon



THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

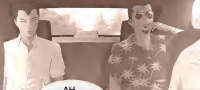
Gumeun Fantastic Series 1



K



I'LL SEND THE MONEY
FOR YOOJIN'S HOSPITAL FEES
WHEN I GET BACK TO
MY OFFICE.



AH...
T-THANKS.

NOT AT ALL...



I'M JUST GRATEFUL.

A man with a beard and a woman with blonde hair are shown in a close embrace. The man is looking down at the woman, and she is looking up at him. They are both smiling. The background is dark and out of focus.

THAT I CAN
FINALLY HELP YOU...

WHENEVER
I THINK OF YOU...

I CAN NEVER SLEEP
WITHOUT WORRYING.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking out of a car window, with his hand near his face in a contemplative pose. The background outside the window is bright and hazy.

WELL,
SAME HERE...

A man with short dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking out of a car window, with his hand near his face in a contemplative pose. The background outside the window is bright and hazy.

WHEN I THINK OF
WHAT HAPPENED
BEFORE...

A close-up shot of two hands clasped together. One hand is resting on top of the other, with fingers interlaced. The skin tones are light and the lighting is soft.

IT'S ALL IN THE
PAST NOW...

A close-up shot of two hands clasped together. One hand is resting on top of the other, with fingers interlaced. The skin tones are light and the lighting is soft.

IT'S TIME TO
FACE REALITY.

PLUS,
WE'RE FAMILY NOW.
I'VE BEEN LIVING WITH
YOUR SISTER FOR
24 YEARS.



I'M YOUR
BROTHER-IN-LAW...





IS MY SISTER
HEALTHY?

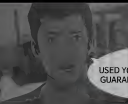




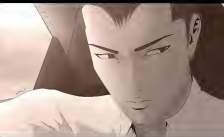
IF WE JUST GO ANOTHER TEN MINUTES
FROM HERE, WE'LL BE AT THE FACTORY
AND PRISON THAT I RUN.



YOU'LL SEE YOUR
SISTER SOON...



HE'S ALREADY
USED YOU ONCE. THERE'S NO
GUARANTEE THAT HE WON'T
DO IT AGAIN.



BE CAREFUL.

Twelve Years In

DEAD DAYS

BLAMEN AND BLOOD
FUGITIVE IN 2014



THUR

THUR

THUR



W
A-



WATER

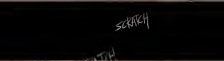
WATER



SCRATCH



SCRATCH



SCRATCH



SCRATCH

SCRATCH



EUNHEE...

TOMORROW,
BINDO'S FLYING OVER
HERE FROM KOREA TO SEE YOU...



WHEN YOU MEET HIM,
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS
GIVE HIM THE GLASS OF
WATER I'LL PREPARE.

ONCE HE DRINKS
THAT WATER...




HE'LL DIE
QUICKLY,
WITHOUT
ANY PAIN.

SO...
STOP STRUGGLING
SO HARD...

WHEW...
THE WALL'S A MESS
AGAIN...

A man with short dark hair, wearing a white shirt, a dark tie, and a dark vest, stands with his hands on his hips, looking down with a stern expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I'LL HAVE TO FIND
A CLEANER ROOM FOR
YOU TWO TO MEET IN.

The back of a person's head and shoulders, wearing a light-colored shirt, are visible in the lower right corner of the frame.

IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT FOR
A BEAUTIFUL FAMILY REUNION
TO LOOK LIKE THIS.

BUT YOU KNOW...
I JUST CAN'T
UNDERSTAND YOU.



WHY DO YOU THINK OF THAT
KID YOU HAD WHEN YOUR STOMACH
HURT AS A MONSTER THAT
NEEDS TO DIE...



I WONDER SOMETIMES.

WHAT IF I HADN'T TOLD YOU
ABOUT THE EXPERIMENT
AT THE TIME?



THEN MAYBE... WE COULD
HAVE ALSO LIVED A HAPPY,
NORMAL LIFE...







CREEAK



STILL THE SAME AS
ALWAYS, EUNHEE.

ALRIGHT, LET'S MOVE
YOU TO A DIFFERENT
ROOM.



JUST A LITTLE BIT LONGER AND
YOU'LL GET TO SEE THAT... BROTHER?
SON? ANYWAY, THE MAN YOU'VE
BEEN SO ANXIOUS TO SEE...



YOU NEED TO GET READY
TO GREET HIM.

I HOPE YOU WON'T TRY TO ESCAPE
AND KILL SOMEONE AGAIN LIKE
LAST TIME.



THESE PEOPLE HAVE
FAMILIES TOO, YOU KNOW.

SHE'S CALM TODAY.
I GUESS SHE'S IN
A GOOD MOOD





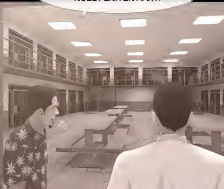
W H O C







SO! WELCOME TO THE
NUEL PENITENTIARY.




WELL?
PRETTY NICE, HUH?



A man in a white dress shirt and a dark tie is looking upwards with a questioning expression. He is standing in front of a very tall, modern skyscraper with many windows. A speech bubble is coming from his mouth, containing the text "BUT... WHY AREN'T THERE ANY PRISONERS?". The image has a slightly desaturated, vintage feel.

BUT...
WHY AREN'T THERE
ANY PRISONERS?



AH~ RIGHT NOW,
THEY'RE ALL WORKING
HARD IN THE FIELDS EXTRACTING
THE SOLUTION FOR THE DRINKS.



THEY SHOULD BE JUST
ABOUT FINISHED...

SOLUTION?



AH, DIDN'T I TELL YOU?

THIS PLACE IS A PENITENTIARY,
BUT IT'S ALSO A PLACE THAT EXTRACTS
THE MAIN INGREDIENT FOR A DRINK AND
THEN SEND THEM TO LABEL D FACTORIES
ACROSS THE GLOBE.

IT'LL BE ON THE
NEWS SOON, TOO.



A REHABILITATION PROGRAM
THAT GIVES RAPISTS,
PSYCHOPATHS AND MURDERERS
A NEW LIFE.

THE PRISONERS ARE
WORKING HERE FOR FREE AS
A WAY OF PAYING FOR
THEIR CRIMES.



WE EXTRACT A SOLUTION FROM
THE FRUIT THAT THEY HARVEST WHICH
THEN GETS SENT TO LABEL D FACTORIES
AROUND THE WORLD

AND THEN PEOPLE PAY
MONEY TO BUY THE DRINKS.



AND MOST OF THE PROFITS...
ARE USED TO HELP UNDERPRIVILEGED
CHILDREN AROUND THE WORLD.

**FROM THE GRAVE TO
THE CRADLE!**

**GIVING BACK TO
THE WORLD!**

**A SURPRISING WAY OF
NOT WASTING MANPOWER,
HUH? HA HA HA HA**



I HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT...

WAS IT HARD TO
FOLLOW? HAHA

THERE'S A SAYING
IN KOREA.



EVEN DOG POO
CAN BE USED FOR
MEDICINE.

WE'RE TAKING PEOPLE
WHOSE LIVES ARE ALMOST
BEYOND RECOVERY AND
ENABLING THEM TO LIVE
PRODUCTIVE LIVES.

THE WORLD WILL
THANK ME SOMEDAY...



DOG.. POO...

THEN.. I GUESS I SHOULD
THANK YOU FOR MAKING MY LIFE
WHAT IT'S BEEN...

B
E
E





AH, IT LOOKS LIKE
THE PRISONERS
ARE RETURNING.



STEP

STEP



STEP

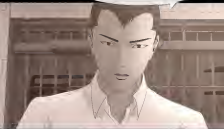
STEP





LOOK HOW CALM
THEY ARE.

BUT THEY ALL SEEM SO...
TIRED...



HUH?

OVER THERE... IS THAT
BLACK GUY IN THE MIDDLE
NOT A PRISONER?

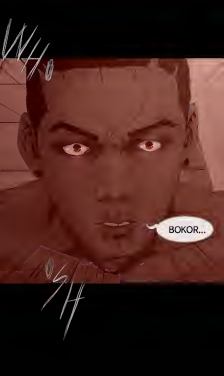


WATCH CAREFULLY.
THIS IS WHAT YOU'LL BE DOING.

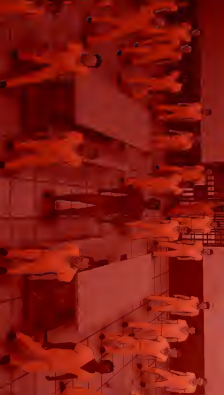


BUT HE'S NOT DOING ANYTHING,
HE'S JUST STANDING THERE





BOKOR...



W-WHAT
THE?!

Stun

THEIR
EYES...
TURNED
RED...



BA





WELL, WELL. IT LOOKS LIKE THEY
RECOGNIZE WHO THE NEW PRISON
GUARD IS... HAHAHAAHA.

Zombie Thriller

DEAD DAYS

GUMEH FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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0 - 7

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

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DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

Assistant

kanchoo, JIN RANG



IS THERE SOMETHING
WRONG WITH MY EYES?
THEY LOOKED RED....

THEIR EYES LOOKED
RED FOR A SECOND.



I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL
TO YOU LATER.

LET'S GO SEE
YOUR SISTER NOW.

AH...
RIGHT.



CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-8...



LINE Webtoon

THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF FICTION.

DEAD DAYS

Gumoon Fantastic Series 1

THIS WORK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH MAY BE
DISTURBING FOR SOME READERS, SO THOSE WITH
WEAK HEARTS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ ON.

✓

4

G

H

A sepia-toned photograph of a street scene. In the foreground, a large, out-of-focus figure of a person is on the left. In the middle ground, two men are walking towards the camera; one is wearing a light-colored short-sleeved shirt and dark trousers, and the other is wearing a patterned short-sleeved shirt and light-colored trousers. To the right, another person is walking away from the camera, carrying a large bag. The background features a building with a balcony and a street lamp. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text "HM... KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK...".

HM... KEEP UP
THE GOOD WORK...

BLANC
TOMORROW'S THE LAST DAY.



HUH? ARE THEY
SPEAKING IN FRENCH?

A man with dark hair and a goatee, wearing a dark shirt with a light-colored floral pattern, is looking towards a whiteboard. The whiteboard has some faint, illegible writing on it. The background is a blurred office setting with shelves and a window.

ALRIGHT... THEN TELL
YOUR BOSS THAT
I'LL BE THERE TONIGHT.

THIS TIME, BRING HIM IN SOBER...

ALRIGHT.

IS THIS THE GUY WITH
NOTHING TO LOSE?



W-WHAT'S
HE SAYING?

HE SAYS
"NICE TO MEET YOU.
I LOOK FORWARD TO
WORKING TOGETHER"...



LET'S GO.
YOUR SISTER'S
WAITING.



double tap (2x)

DEAD DAYS

Counting Down (2x) 100%
Counting Down (2x) 100%

Zero

EUNHEE IS BEING KEPT
VERY SAFE IN AN INTERNAL
TREATMENT ROOM WITHIN
THE PENITENTIARY.

IS SHE SICK?



SHE'S DEVELOPED A SORT
OF ANGER MANAGEMENT
PROBLEM...



**SHE TENDS TO
ACT QUICKER THAN
SHE THINKS...**

**SO IF POSSIBLE,
TRY NOT TO BRING
UP THE PAST.**

I'LL GET CHANGED AND THEN
CATCH UP WITH YOU.
ARIS WILL TAKE YOU THE REST
OF THE WAY.



IT DOESN'T
MATTER..

HE'S HANDSOME..
WHAT SHOULD I CALL HIM?

HER DAD'S KOREAN SO
SHE SPEAKS KOREAN WELL.
SAY HI, ARIS.

HI THERE, I'M ARIS.
I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT
YOU FROM J. MR. KWAK?



AH...
YEAH...

NOW, THIS WAY...

'J'... IS SHE TALKING
ABOUT JONGMIN...?



HERE'S THE ROOM.

THANK YOU.

NO PROBLEM.
HAVE A NICE TIME.



A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown in profile, looking down. He is standing in front of a light-colored wall with some faint, dark markings. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing the text "SEE YOU SOON...".

SEE YOU
SOON...



S...



SIS...







I FEEL LIKE...
I'M WATCHING
A SOAP OPERA...

A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a thoughtful expression, with his right hand resting on his chin. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

THANKFULLY,
IT SEEMS LIKE BINDO HAS
COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE.

GOOD LUCK,
EUNHEE...



YOU NEED TO THINK THAT YOU KILLED
BINDO YOURSELF FOR YOUR TRAUMA
TO DISAPPEAR...

AND IN MY CASE...
I NEED TO BRING BINDO
IN CALMLY...

TWO BIRDS WITH
ONE STONE.



SIS... IT'S ME,
BINDO...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is looking towards the right. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders are visible, facing away from the camera. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

DO YOU...
RECOGNIZE ME?



AH...
THANKS.

UM...
HERE...



I BROUGHT A PICTURE...
TO SHOW YOU.



S...

S...

SON...?



SON? HAHA. NO,
SHE'S MY DAUGHTER...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking down and to his right, holding a dark-colored cup with both hands. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

HER NAME'S YOOJIN.
YOOJIN KWAK...
SHE'S SEVEN.

Y..

Y..

Y-YOU'RE...
A... D-DAD?

W-WHERE...

SHAKE

IS...

Y...

Y-YOUR
DAUGHTER!?





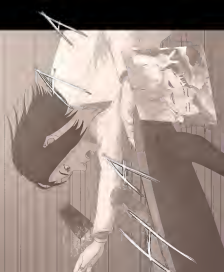
GUL

GULP

WH
10



OSF









W-WHAT
THE HELL?!

I TOLD HER TO JUST GIVE
HIM THE DRINK... IS SHE REALLY
GONNA KILL HIM?

A man with dark hair and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or panic. He is wearing a dark, high-collared jacket. The background is dark and indistinct.

WHERE'S MY
WALKIE-TALKIE...?



HEY! GO TO THE
RECEPTION ROOM AND
DRAG EUNHEE KWAK
OUT OF THERE!

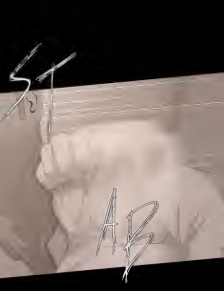
WAIT!

GIVE HER... A SEDATIVE...
AND CALM HER DOWN AS
MUCH AS YOU CAN...

UGH...

F##K!



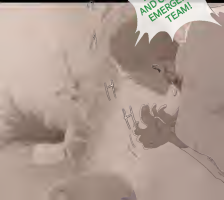


AR



HEY!
IF YOU TAKE
THAT OUT,
YOU'LL DIE!

HURRY UP
AND CALL THE
EMERGENCY
TEAM!





S-SIS...

A man with dark hair and a distressed expression, looking slightly to the right. He is wearing a light-colored, possibly pink, shirt. The background is a solid light brown color.

WHY...

DID YOU...

DO THAT...?



WHACK

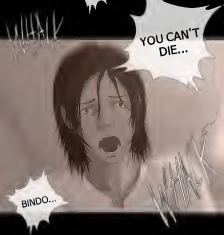
THROW
UP!

THROW
UP!

NO....

WHACK

NO....



I WAS SO YOUNG AT THE TIME. I THOUGHT
YOU WERE AN ORPHAN JUST LIKE THE OTHER CHILDREN.

SINCE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...



I NEEDED SOME PEACE OF MIND...



JONGMIN REALLY WAS GOOD TO ME.

BUT ONE DAY, HE SAID I WAS A TEST SUBJECT...

HE SAID THEY WERE DOING AN EXPERIMENT
THAT WOULD CHANGE THE WORLD...

SO HE NEEDED YOU...

SO...

GET EUNHEE
TO THE STABILIZING
ROOM...
HURRY!

YOU HAVE
TO LIVE.

YOU HAVE
TO LIVE.

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BETTER TO
DIE THAN TO LIVE AS A MONSTER
THAT'S WHY I DID IT...

STAY
ALIVE...

BUT...
NOW EVEN YOUR DAUGHTER...

GO BACK...

YOUR
DAUGHTER...IS
IN DANGER.

GO BACK

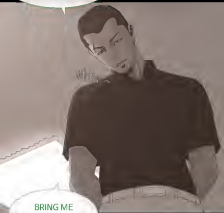
HOW'S HE DOING?

IT LOOKS LIKE HE
DRANK AROUND
HALF OF IT.



WELL, AT LEAST
ONE THING WENT
RIGHT.

BRING ME
A GPS CHIP



YES, SIR.



HE'S THE KIND OF GUY
WHO'D DIG THROUGH HIS OWN SKIN,
SO PLANT IT SOMEWHERE WHERE
HE WON'T FIND IT.

HOW ABOUT
HERE?



YEAH,
AROUND THERE.



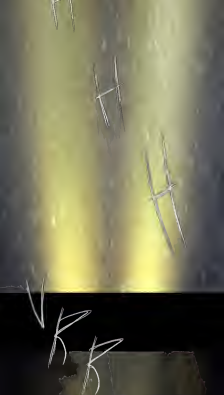
THE SIGNAL'S
REGULAR.
IT'S BEEN PLANTED.

GOOD
THEN WE'LL LEAVE
RIGHT AWAY.

RIGHT.



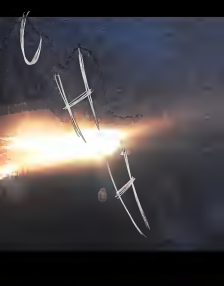




V

R







WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

RATTLE

IT'S DANGEROUS...



GO BACK...






WE HAVE TO WALK
FROM THAT CORNER.

SIS...



WHAT SHOULD WE
DO ABOUT HIM?

HE'S STILL DOPED UP
FROM THE MEDICATION.
WHEN WE GET THERE FIRST,
WE'LL JUST DRAG HIM...



KATIE

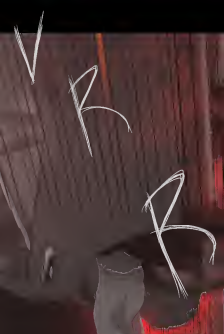
WHAT THE HELL DID THEY GIVE ME?
I'M SO DIZZY..

KATIE

WHERE ARE
WE GOING...?

SOMETHING...
DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT...

I HAVE TO... GET OUT...
OF HERE...



WH 0

05H

THUD

7
5



STOP
THE CAR!

SCREECH

THAT'S A DANGER ZONE
OVER THERE...

THIS PART WILL BE
A BIT TRICKY...



YOU GO OVER FIRST
AND ASK THEM FOR HELP.

ALRIGHT

I'LL STAY HERE AND KEEP
AN EYE ON THE CAR...

S

S

K

SSK

HUFF

HUFF

UGH...
I'M DIZZY...

HUFF

HUFF

SK
SK

I SEE... A LIGHT
OVER THERE...

SSK



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0 - 8

written & directed

DEY

Art directed

DEY

Modeling

DEY, MEPP

Coloring

DEY

Assistant

Kimcheo, JIN RANG

CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-9...



LINE Webtoon

S

S

K

S
S
K

HUFF



HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

UGH...
I'M DIZZY...

SK

I SEE... A LIGHT
OVER THERE...

SK

SK

K



ARE THOSE...

SSK



PEOPLE...?

WHAT ARE
THEY DOING?


I'M SO DIZZY MY EYES
AREN'T FOCUSING...

SSK

SSK

IT LOOKS LIKE
THERE'S ANOTHER PATH
OVER THERE...

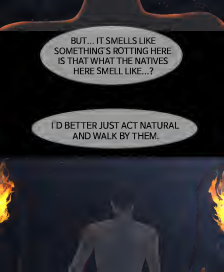
SSK



I CAN'T JUST KEEP WANDERING
AROUND IN THE WOODS. I'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF HERE...

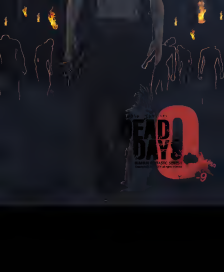
I HAVE TO TAKE MY SISTER
BACK TO KOREA.



The background of the entire page is a dark, moody scene. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders are visible, looking towards the background. The background features a large, dark, organic structure with glowing orange and red highlights, resembling a giant, fleshy creature or a cave formation. The overall tone is mysterious and slightly ominous.

BUT... IT SMELLS LIKE
SOMETHING'S ROTTING HERE
IS THAT WHAT THE NATIVES
HERE SMELL LIKE...?

I'D BETTER JUST ACT NATURAL
AND WALK BY THEM.



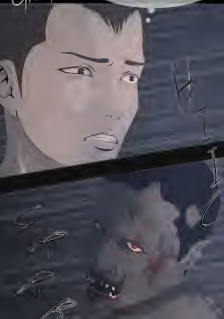
2014 2015

DEAD DAYS

WARRIOR BROTHERS' GORGEOUS
EXPERIMENTAL FILM OF A NEW MOVIE



W-WHAT ARE...
THESE PEOPLE...?!







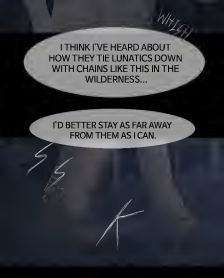
CLANG





THANK GOD
THEY'RE ALL TIED BACK
WITH CHAINS...



WHISH

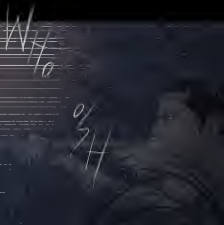


WHY?

I THINK I'VE HEARD ABOUT
HOW THEY TIE LUNATICS DOWN
WITH CHAINS LIKE THIS IN THE
WILDERNESS...

I'D BETTER STAY AS FAR AWAY
FROM THEM AS I CAN.







W-WHAT THE...

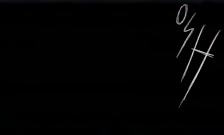


TH

UP










WHAT THE HELL DID BINDO
GET HIT WITH?

A person is standing on a wooden bridge or walkway at night. The scene is dimly lit, with some light sources visible in the background. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text.

APPARENTLY IT WAS
A DART WITH A BIT OF
BLOWFISH POISON ON IT.

HE'LL HAVE SOME DIFFICULTY
BREATHING BUT HE WON'T DIE.
IT'LL TAKE A FEW HOURS FOR HIM
TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS.

W-WHERE...
AM... I...?

MY TONGUE... WON'T...
MOVE... AND... MY BODY...
FEELS LIKE... IT'S FROZEN...



LET'S BE PRECISE, HERE...

THIS IS YOUR REWARD
FOR FINDING HIM AS
WELL AS THE COST OF
THE BAPTISM...

MONEY? WHAT KIND OF
DEAL ARE THEY MAKING...?
I'VE GOT TO... SNAP...
OUT OF THIS...

ISN'T THIS MORE
THAN ENOUGH?



I THREW IN A BIT EXTRA SINCE
I CAME MYSELF THIS TIME.



WHISPER

WHISPER

WHISPER

WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY SAYING...?



46H

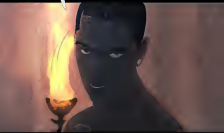
DH


SHE SAYS THAT IF SHE DOES
THE BAPTISM NOW WHEN HE HASN'T
BEEN PROPERLY TRAINED,
THERE MAY BE SIDE EFFECTS
EVEN IF IT WORKS.

WHAT KIND OF
SIDE EFFECTS?

4 4 4

INCUBUS...





HE SAYS HE'LL BECOME
AN INCUBUS.

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A KIND OF DEMON IN TRADITIONAL
MYTHOLOGY...

IT REFERS TO A MALE DEMON
WHO APPEARS IN WOMEN'S
DREAMS AND SEXUALLY CORRUPTS
AND HARRASSES THEM.





SO THE SIDE EFFECT APPEARS
TO BE THAT HE MAY DEVELOP AN
UNCONTROLLABLE SEXUAL
DESIRE.

MAYBE IF THE PINEAL
GLAND IS ACTIVATED INCORRECTLY,
IT CAUSES EXCESS SECRETION OF
SEX HORMONES.

SO... EVEN IF IT WORKS,
HE'LL BE OUT OF HIS MIND?

UGH

uh...

WATSPER

SHE SAYS... HIS CURRENT
SOUL WILL GO TO SLEEP... AND
A NEW ONE WILL ENTER HIM...



IT APPEARS THAT HIS
PERSONALITY ITSELF
WILL SPLIT.

STILL, WON'T HE AT
LEAST RECOGNIZE THE PEOPLE
HE KNEW?



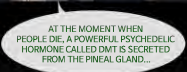


AS HIS BODY DIES, HIS SOUL WILL
GRADUALLY RETURN...AND AT THE MOMENT
OF DEATH, HE WILL EXPERIENCE
A COMPLETE AWAKENING.

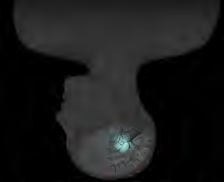
SHE SAYS HIS SOUL WILL BE
LIBERATED THEN...



WHAT THE HELL
DOES THAT MEAN?



AT THE MOMENT WHEN
PEOPLE DIE, A POWERFUL PSYCHEDELIC
HORMONE CALLED DMT IS SECRETED
FROM THE PINEAL GLAND...



I'VE HEARD THAT IT'S THANKS TO
THIS HORMONE THAT IN SPITE OF THE
PAIN OF DYING,

PEOPLE IMAGINE THEY SEE
A BRIGHT LIGHT AND ARE ABLE TO
DIE PEACEFULLY.



THIS "AWAKENING"
SHE SPEAKS OF IS PROBABLY
THE IMAGES OR MESSAGES
IN HIS BRAIN

THAT WILL BE FLASHED AROUND
AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH.



WHAT'S SHE
SAYING NOW?

SHE SAYS THAT IN ORDER TO
BECOME A BOKOR, SOMETHING LIKE
THE ZOMBIE INITIATION RITUAL NEEDS
TO BE PERFORMED TWICE.



WHAT IS IT?

IT'S A RITUAL WHERE
HE MUST RETURN FROM
THE DEAD TWICE AND
TRICK THE KEEPER OF THE
UNDERWORLD...



ONCE IN WATER,



AND ONCE ON LAND... HE MUST DIE.



IT LOOKS AS IF THIS RITUAL CAUSES
THE DMT HORMONE TO BE SECRETED
AND ACTIVATE THE PINEAL GLAND.



SHE ASKS IF HE SHOULD
STILL GO THROUGH WITH IT
IN SPITE OF ALL THESE
DANGERS





OF COURSE.

SHE SAYS, "AS I TOLD YOU
BEFORE...THE PERSON HAS TO
SAY IT THEMSELF."

"IF HIS OWN WILL IS NOT STRONG
ENOUGH, HE'LL BE LUCKY TO BECOME
A HUMAN VEGETABLE, LET ALONE
A ZOMBIE..."

I GUESS THIS IS WHY IT HAS
FAILED WITH THOSE OTHER
KIDS BEFORE.

OH YEAH? ...
ALRIGHT.

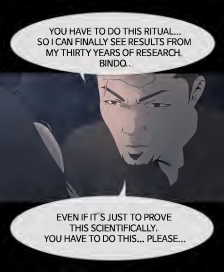




BINDO...
YOU WANT TO SAVE
YOOJIN...RIGHT?

UGH...
W-WHERE...
AM I.?

YOU HAVE TO DO THIS RITUAL...
SO I CAN FINALLY SEE RESULTS FROM
MY THIRTY YEARS OF RESEARCH.
BINGO.



EVEN IF IT'S JUST TO PROVE
THIS SCIENTIFICALLY.
YOU HAVE TO DO THIS... PLEASE...



WHAT.. RITUAL...

I... I HAVE TO
GO BACK...

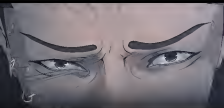
I... CAME HERE.

TO WORK...

THAT'S RIGHT,
BINDO. BUT...
THIS IS...

YOUR FIRST JOB.

I STILL HAVEN'T SENT
THE MONEY FOR YOOJIN'S
HOSPITAL BILLS YET...



G

H
H

SNAP OUT OF IT,
YOU'RE YOOJIN'S
FATHER...

TAP

PLEASE...

SEND IT...

A man in a dark suit is shown from the chest up, looking towards the right. He is in a dark room with a wooden table in front of him. On the table are several stacks of money. A woman is partially visible on the right side of the frame. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

SEND...
THAT MONEY...
OVER... THERE...

SO YOU'LL
DO THE RITUAL?

LOOK ME IN THE EYE
AND TELL ME.



YEAH...

ALRIGHT...
I'LL SEND THE MONEY
RIGHT NOW...

11
PEEP




HELLO?

ARIS... I'LL SPEAK KOREAN.
TRANSFER THE MONEY TO BINDO'S
BANK ACCOUNT RIGHT NOW.

ALRIGHT, J.


UM... J.
SHE SAYS THAT YOU
CAN'T BE HERE DURING
THE RITUAL...

A scene from a video game. In the foreground, a man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking slightly to his left with a neutral expression. He is wearing a dark, possibly black, shirt. In the background, to the left, a woman with dark hair is visible, looking towards the man. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting at night. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble is at the top left, containing the text 'UM... J. SHE SAYS THAT YOU CAN'T BE HERE DURING THE RITUAL...'. The second speech bubble is at the bottom, containing the text 'SHE SAYS SHE'LL CALL YOU WHEN IT'S DONE. DO YOU THINK SHE'LL TRY TO DEMAND MORE MONEY?'.

SHE SAYS SHE'LL CALL YOU
WHEN IT'S DONE. DO YOU THINK
SHE'LL TRY TO DEMAND
MORE MONEY?

THAT'S ALRIGHT. I FIGURED
THIS WOULD HAPPEN SO I PLANTED
THE GPS.

ACTUALLY, LET'S TALK ABOUT
THIS A BIT LATER...



IF SHE ASKS FOR MORE,
I'LL GIVE IT TO HER. SINCE THEY
MAY NOT BE SCIENTISTS, BUT
THEY ARE THE EXPERTS HERE...

A hand is holding a small, white, rectangular card. The card has the text "J. I SENT IT." written on it. In the background, a person's face is visible, looking down and smiling. The person has dark hair and is wearing a dark shirt. The background is dark and out of focus.

J. I SENT IT.

HEY, BINDO...
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
SHE SENT THE MONEY.

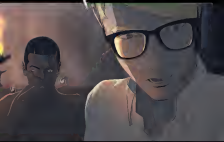


WILL YOU DO
IT NOW?

BEEP



SHE WANTS TO HEAR
HIM SAY "WT" SO THAT SHE CAN
UNDERSTAND.





JEEZ...
SO GOD DAMN
PICKY...


HM?

DOES "WT" MEAN
"YES" IN CREOLE?

YEAH.

DON'T WORRY...
YOUR DAUGHTER WON'T DIE,
AND NEITHER WILL YOU...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE
THOUGHT OF ME ALL THIS TIME...



DON'T JUST THINK THAT
I'M USING YOU. THIS IS FOR
OUR ENTIRE FAMILY...

LATER, WE'LL ALL LIVE
IN A HUGE, BEAUTIFUL
CASTLE TOGETHER.



HAPPILY EVER AFTER...
A HAPPY ENDING,
ALRIGHT?

YOU JUST HAVE TO ANSWER
"WL." JUST SAY IT. WL



WI...



GOOD.



DON'T WORRY.
IT'LL ALL BE OKAY.



A man in a black t-shirt and white pants stands over a man lying on the ground. The man on the ground is shirtless and has his head bowed. The man standing has his right hand on the head of the man on the ground. A speech bubble from the man standing says, "ALRIGHT, LET'S START THE RITUAL!". There are some scribbles in the background, including a lightning bolt symbol.

ALRIGHT,
LET'S START
THE RITUAL!

DEAD DAVE

GILBERT FANTASTIC SERIES 1

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CONTINUED IN EPISODE 0-10...



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